Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN. } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Surface Manuring.

Much has been written in praise of surface manuring within the last few years. On every new topic men are apt to allow their minds to run to extremes. We have no doubt that surface manuring may be practiced with benefit within certain limits. On low, wet lands, where the soil is very thin, we should advise this mode of practice. We have seen the heaviest crops of grass from this method, of any we ever witnessed. The freshets that overflow our intervales will often leave a sediment from which the largest crops of hay are realized. On the other hand, we believe that a large per cent. of the manure is lost by top dressing on dry land, and especially with loam manure. We saw a curious illustration of this a few years since. A neighbor kept a horse and cow, and not being in a situation to make use of the manure in cultivation, he ordered it hauled out and spread in an old orchard. The consequence was that the ground became completely bound out. Instead of a large crop of grass as was anticipated, it actually diminished. Since then he has plowed in his manure and has received heavy crops.

We recollect of top dressing a piece of sandy loam with muck directly from the swamps. The consequence was that a few stalks of herdsgrass grew very tall, but there was no thickening up of the grasses on the surface of the ground. It may be regarded as a fixed rule, that plants of rapid growth, like those of our cultivated crops, require the manure to be incorporated with the soil to insure their quick development. Trees grow rapidly where there is a covering of vegetable mould upon the surface of the earth. A covering of partially decayed leaves prevents the evaporation of moisture from going on so rapidly, while their slow but uniform decay furnishes food for the trees. Hence the advantages of mulching trees.

We know of no better condition in which to secure a good crop, than by thoroughly incorporating an abundance of manure with the soil. Merely plowing in manure is not always the best economy. We have seen horse manure plowed under a green sward early in the fall where it became a dry and inert substance of no sort of value to a future crop.

Ashes and plaster may often be found beneficial as a top dressing, but in these cases we should prefer to use them with the grain crop and harrow them in. We think that when meadows are well drained, and of easy access, top dressing will be practiced more than heretofore in this State. We should like to hear of the good and bad success of our best farmers in the use of top-dressing, through the columns of the *Farmer*.

A Natural Ice House.

The only place we know of in the State of Maine where ice exists during the summer months is in a cave in Greenwood, about seven miles from Bethel Hill, on the farm of Isaac Wentworth, Esq. There are, in fact, several caves, either of which would attract attention in some places. Two of these are by actual measurement, each one hundred feet in length, and are formed by rents in the mountain by which the strata have been separated. The highest, known as Walley's cave, is twenty-five feet in height, but is quite narrow—no ice forms here. The ice cave is totally dark, consequently it must be visited by torch light. Here is a fine opportunity for one who has never visited a cave to witness the reflections of light on the surrounding gloom. The ice is formed in the bottom of the cave in a large mass by the water percolating the rocks from above during winter, while the evaporation of the water during summer keeps the temperature cool. There is an outlet at each extremity which lets out the evaporated water, thus at once suggesting how any ice house should be constructed.

For parties fond of a wild ramble, this spot affords one of the best we know of. It was first made known to the public about forty years ago, in a little book published by Rev. Amos Cook, a pioneer mineralogist, and for many years, preceptor of Fryeburg Academy, but public attention has not been attracted to the place till within one or two years. To persons who have visited the extensive caves in limestone countries, these may appear of small account, but we know of none more extensive in our primitive rocks.

The First Cheese Factory in Maine.

The establishment located at Livermore Falls, for condensing milk—under the management of James Bridge, Esq. of this city—and of which we gave some account a few weeks since, is to be converted into a cheese factory, which can be done with very little change of apparatus. The demand for concentrated milk has fallen off greatly since the reduction of the army and discharge of soldiers in hospitals, and Mr. Bridge has wisely decided to run his establishment as a cheese factory. In making cheese, about five persons will be employed, viz: three girls, and two men; thus reducing his force of hands considerably, as during the time he has been engaged in condensing, employment has been given to about fifteen persons. For some months past, Mr. Bridge has used about one thousand quarts of milk a day, but within a circle of five miles he can command the milk of from ten to twelve hundred cows. Livermore is a fine grazing region, the cheese made there in private dairies has long had a high reputation, and we see no reason why the experiment of Mr Bridge should not succeed. There are other towns in that portion of the State, where cheese factories would be successful, and we hope ere long to see them established.

Michigan Board of Agriculture.

Sanford Howard, Esq, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture of Michigan, and of the Agricultural College of that State, will please receive our thanks for bound copies of his annual report for 1864. It contains several valuable papers upon topics of interest to all agriculturists. The country has few writers on agriculture superior to Mr. Howard, and the College and State with which he is officially connected are fortunate in securing his services.

Death of Edmund Ruffin.

We chronicle the death of Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia, in this journal, because his name is one that is well known in our country in connection with agricultural improvement. He was a Virginia gentleman of the old school, a man of learning and influence; of considerable wealth and great ambition. He was also an extensive planter, and by his writings and example, did more, probably, than any other man for the improvement of the planting interests of the State of Virginia. In 1833, he commenced the publication of the *Farmers' Register*—a monthly of 64 pages—at Richmond, which he continued with great success and usefulness for ten years, when he transferred it to Thos S. Pleasants, by whom it was continued for some years. Mr. Ruffin was the author of several works upon agriculture, among them a treatise on "Calcareous Manures," which passed through several editions, and a volume of "Essays and Notes on Agriculture." Upon the title page of the latter work he is described as "a practical farmer from 1812, member and Secretary of the former State Board of Agriculture, formerly Agricultural Surveyor of the State of South Carolina, and first chosen President of Virginia State Agricultural Society." In 1838 he republished an edition of Elkington's System of Drainage, and Hon. H. F. French, author of the best work on "Farm Drainage" ever published in this country, himself said of him in 1860, that he probably "better understood the subject of drainage than any other man in this country."

In 1861, Mr. Ruffin hurried from Virginia to Charleston, that he might secure the *honor* of firing the first rebel gun on Fort Sumter, and at the close of the rebellion, he committed suicide near Richmond, June 17th, 1865, by blowing out his brains with a gun. He said he did not wish to survive the liberties of his country, and a memorandum was found among his papers, stating that he could not live under the Government of the United States: that he preferred death to doing so. He was eighty one years of age.

The Industrial College.

As will be seen by the following communication from the Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Industrial College,—to which we invite the reader's attention—the time during which offers for the location of the Institution can be made is yet open, and will remain so until August 15th. This will give locations desiring to secure the advantages obtained with its situation in their vicinity, ample time in which to arrange the matter and have it presented to the Trustees in proper form for their action. Will not the press of the State aid in giving greater publicity to the following communication for the benefit of those interested?

"MESSRS. EDITORS:—Inasmuch as an impression prevails to greater or less extent, that it is now too late for new propusals to be entertained regarding the location of the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, let me say for the benefit of your readers that at the last meeting of the Trustees at Waterville, (June 27th) the final decision on this point was deferred to an adjourned meeting to be held Aug 15th. So that a month or more remains in which the people of any locality may, if so inclined, make a vigorous effort to secure so great an advantage. But the proposals should be sufficiently definite to be acted upon without farther delay, and if lands are offered for the College farm, the Trustees should be advised of it in time to have them examined by a committee, for which purpose notice may be given to the Trustee resident in that county, or to the President, Hon. H Hamlin, Bangor, or to the Clerk, S L Goodale, Saco.

Such a College as this is designed to be, in such a State as Maine is and always must be, seems worthy of at least as much earnest effort as was bestowed by the numerous competing villages in Massachusetts to secure so distinguished an honor and benefit."

True's Potato Planter.

We are pleased to learn, as we do from the *Maryland Farmer* for June, that this valuable labor saving implement is meeting with success and winning the good opinion of the farmers of that State. A correspondent who recently witnessed a public trial of this machine, furnishes an account for that journal from which we copy the following:

"The trial took place at 'Great Oaks,' a fine estate near Ellicot's Mills, owned by E. A. Hopkins, Esq., and which, under his good management, is rapidly advancing towards a fine state of fertilization. The ground selected was rather rough and very hilly, and we were impressed with the fact, that a machine that would work there would work anywhere. Mr. Hopdins very kindly furnished a horse and the potatoes, and Mr. True—the inventor—having adjusted the knives and coverer and filled the hopper, the machine was started. The potatoes were cut into pieces of proper size and shape for planting, dropped regularly in rows and well covered. This work, which was done as fast as the horse could walk, could not have been more regularly or better done by hand. So simple was the whole operation that we could not but admire it, and acknowledge the genius of the young inventor. Mr. True claims that it will do the work of twelve men, cutting, planting and covering twelve acres per day, and we believe he is entitled to all he claims. Having spent some time examining the machine and its work we bid good bye to 'Great Oaks,' and started homeward, wondering what would be the next achievement of labor-saving machinery."

The American Yellow Bird.

This species of bird is not generally fully understood among us. They are a small bird, about the size of the Canary. The male is yellow, with the exception of the back of the wings and the tail; the female is more gray. They are beautiful singers in their native State, but when kept in the same room with the Canary, they will in a short time sing exactly the same notes, especially when taken young.

They very much resemble the Canary in their habits,—will live upon the same food, and in fact, may be considered a species of Canary. They generally build their nests in orchards and the like places, but rarely or never upon low shrubs or bushes.—*Mass. Plowman.*

We saw and heard an interesting sight last week. A flock of yellow birds, seemingly a legion in number, collected on two large maple trees, and it sounded as if every leaf was a singing bird. They all engaged in piping out a single note as if engaged in conversation. It reminded us of a dozen Frenchmen, all talking at the same time. What their object could be we could not tell, as it was not the season for emigration. Possibly they only met to have a good time.

THE HOLMES LIBRARY. The receipt of one dollar from O. Leavitt, North Turner, is acknowledged.

Notes from our Copy Drawer.

WEEDS. Now is the time to watch the weeds. A little time spent in cutting them down when the weather is dry will put them in check so that the crop will soon get the mastery, and you will have no particular trouble. Going through a piece of corn and potatoes after the second hoeing, and cutting weeds down with a hoe, will leave the ground in much better condition for the ripening crop and will save a multitude of seeds from starting the next year. Weeds that go to seed are quite as exhaustive to the soil as the regular crop. The present wet season is very prolific in weeds and patience is required to eradicate them.

TO DESTROY WITCH GRASS. The following is communicated by M. Greenough, North Edgecomb. Our correspondent will please accept our thanks for his high opinion of this journal.

"I have seen lately, two or three articles in the *Farmer*, 'How to destroy witch grass.' I would say, cover the land six or eight inches deep with green Rock weed and it will kill the witch grass. Another way is to plow deep; then take a hoe and hoe in the earth to fill up the crevices between the furrows and suffer none to make its appearance above the ground during the season for planting, harrowing it when dry with a sharp iron tooth harrow, which will take out all the witch grass that is left."

TURNIPS. It is an excellent time to sow the flat English turnips. Scatter a few seed where there are vacant hills among the corn. We have known cart loads raised in this way with the least possible trouble. Even if you fail, the expense is so trifling that no great loss can be felt.

FOR HEAVES IN HORSES. Take smart weed, steep it in boiling water till the strength is all extracted. For a dose, give one quart a day, for eight or ten days. Give green or cut food wet with water during the operation, and it will effect a cure. J. L. H.

Tuftonboro', N. H.

BOTS. We know of no application to prevent gad-flies from depositing their eggs upon horses, which they do at this season of the year. If anything of the kind has ever proved effectual we should be glad to be informed of it, for the benefit of our readers.

A LARGE NATIVE STRAWBERRY. A correspondent at Dixmont writes us that Mrs. Franklin Jewell of that town, recently picked a native strawberry which weighed 15 ounces, and girthed four inches.

GRASSHOPPERS. A subscriber enquires if there is any method of ridding a grain field of grasshoppers. Those who know of such, will benefit many of our readers by communicating the same.

☞ A subscriber at Damariscotta wishes for a remedy to prevent the ravages of the maggott among cabages. Cannot some of our readers furnish one that can be relied upon.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Industrial School.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—When the prospect first brightened of Maine's being blessed with this Institution, I rejoiced; and when it was evident it was to be kept free from the withering grasp of a union with other institutions, I rejoiced more: but when read in the *Maine Farmer* of June 22d 1865, Mr. Johnson's reply to "A Farmer Boy," and see the probable result of the present deliberations of the Board of Trustees, my joy, hope and rejoicing, were not to be found; and I sit in despair and amazement, in which state I wish to ask a few suggestive questions. And here the farmers and mechanics wish respectfully to beseech you not to let the glories of Parnassian laurels, attract your attention to the exclusion of the humble vale of our necessities.

For whose benefit was the grant for this Institution originally designed? Was it for past, present or future generations? Now the past is forever shut out by a bar immovable, and judging from the direction toward which the present deliberations of the Board now point, the prospect of the present generation is not much more flattering, while that of the far unborn future generations will be mutilated and uncertain. If this institution was intended to benefit the laboring classes, why fix the standard of attainment as a qualification for admission beyond their reach? Would not the course now proposed be more likely to beam on the speculators path, or some other pursuits; than mildly to shine on the farmers field, or light the mechanics shop?

Is this Institution mostly intended to produce men of superior attainments in science; or to benefit the farmers and mechanics now on the stage, and those that are yet to come? Mixed husbandry will not long be practiced to any extent; and each one will pursue that branch, for which his soil, location, inclination, capacity, and all his surroundings are best fitted; and would it not be an advantage to have a department in our Industrial School, where our returning army boys, and all who are just begining for themselves, could enjoy the advantages of instruction, most appropriate to their intended business for life; without spending three or five years upon studies that their occupation would never call into action, and at the same time partly pay their way in labor by practice; Or would it not be well to have a press established, in connection with it; to report monthly progress in the most important branches, that the public may be enjoying the practical advantages, while the scholars are making further researches. If the first graduates from this school, could each be induced to open a school for the more general dissemination of mechanical and agricultural knowledge; the public might expect to be sooner benefitted by it.

When I look down the vista of future years for a quarter or half a century, I see the rolls of fame graced with names of eminent characters that have landed on the shores of action, from this sea of science; men every way qualified to fill all the important and publicstations that are now filled; and all that the then improved state of society will require. Doctors and lawyers, judges and governors, home missionaries, and foreign ministers; and all the varied pursuits, in which enlightened man engages; how few will ever see earth's bosom opened to receive the seed; or take from it the ripened harvest? So far from it that most of them would resent the idea of an acquaintance with a man guilty of wearing a pair of hands hardened by the use of the hoe and plow handles. When I put on the specks of ancient Gabriel, and try to discover some connecting chord between this vast assemblage of talent, and enlightened ability; and the laboring interests of the State and the world; I can see only here and there a few that are engaged in some of the thousands, of more lucrative pursuits; and those are scattered upon the fertile praries of the far west; and a few perhaps, even in the New England States, in the valley of the Connecticut, the Androscoggin, the Kennebec or Penobscot; with their extensive acres spread before them, and a large crew around them, called workmen; but very few of which, know any more about the whys and wherefores of the operations they are performing; than my hoe knows why it digs up the witch grass, or the "dull ox why now he breaks the clod" We now more than ever need a school whose fame and glory shall be, its capacity to impart useful knowledge to the ignorant and unlearned; than one famed for its great researches into the unexplored regions of science. Our great teacher once said, "the whole need not a physician but they that are sick;" and would it be improper for us to say, the wise and learned need not a teacher, but the ignorant and unlearned I have at present so little faith in the utility of the Institution; that I allow myself to sport a little, by saying; that sooner than I would establish the standard of attainment, as a qualification for admission so high I would fix it on a similar basis, to what now constitutes membership in the State Reform School; then some of our arch young fellows might contrive to cut up some shine, that would entitle them to its privileges.

I am not able to discover a prospect of so much good arising from it, in the course of a hundred years, with all its outlay, as has arisen in the past half century, from the single exertions of the much beloved, and lamented Dr. Holmes, for the perpetuation of whose memory I here enclose one dollar. A FARMER BOY, JR.

North Turner, June 24th, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Imported Fancy Pigeons.---No. 2.

ENGLISH POWTER.

This is the largest domesticated pigeon, I believe, there is, measuring in length from the end of the beak to the end of the tail, from sixteen to twenty inches. There are a variety of colors, the blue, black, red, white and nankeen, &c. The blue powter, to be a perfect bird, should be marked as follows: head, neck, back and tail a fine blue, the wings blue except the long flight feathers, which should be pure white; on the shoulder of the wing should be a few white feathers, making what is termed the "rose pinion," on the crop in front should be a mark of pure white like a half moon, called the bib, and surrounded by the beautiful glossy green tinge that is peculiar, and seldom seen except on a pigeon. From the lower part of the crop the feathers should be pure white, and the legs to be well feathered to the toes with the same. The length of the leg should measure from the thigh to the end of the toe, from six to seven inches, and straight, that they may stand well when the crop is inflated. They have the singular habit (common to no other pigeon) of inflating their crop with air to an astonishing size sometimes, and then standing perfectly erect, look like a small man with a bass drum in front of him. The crop will measure, in what is termed a "good blowing bird," from fifteen to eighteen inches in circumference. It is really amusing to see them inflate their crop to the fullest extent, so they cannot see where they are going, then strut around and walk over the smaller specimens without ceremony. They are very awkward on the wing, and so dom attempt to fly, but spend their time in strutting and blowing like some other bipeds we have seen belonging to a different class. The markings for the blue, is the same on the black and red; the white powter is pure white all over. Some of these birds are valued very high—a pair of black were sold in New York about a year ago for seventy-five dollars. I saw a pair of blues imported this spring valued at one hundred dollars. The yellow or nankeen, is by far the rarest and most valuable of this breed. They are birds that become very familiar by careful handling and petting. The beautiful contrast in color, their immense size, and their peculiarities make them (when perfect in form and feather) very valuable, but it is seldom a perfect bird is seen, but the nearer to the true standard, the more valuable. W.

For the Maine Farmer.

Egg Plant---How to Cook it.

Purple ones are best. Take them fresh, pull out the stem, par-boil them to take out the bitter taste, cut them in slices an inch thick without peeling them; dip them in the yolk of an egg and cover them with grated bread and a little salt and pepper. When one side has dried over the other in the same way; then fry them a nice brown. They are very delicious. The egg-plant may be dressed thus: par-boil it after scraping off the rind, cut a slit the whole length and take out the seeds, fill the space with rich, fine meat, stew it in well, eat seasoned gravy, or bake and serve it up with gravy in the dish.

North Edgecomb. MOSES GREENOUGH.

For the Maine Farmer.

Mowing Machine.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Last year I mowed with a Union Mowing Machine, about one hundred acres of grass, without paying one cent for repairs. My horses necks became sore; to prevent this, I moved my seat back on the pole. This is done by taking the foot board off, then take the seat spring off from the pole, move the seat spring back so that the back bolt will go through the front hole in the seat spring, and the work is done. The foot board will hold the back part of the seat spring fast. Try it, farmers, and you will find it will take the weight off your horses necks.

L. H. WALKER.

West Embden, July 3d, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Good Dressing for Beets.

MESSRS. EDITORS. I cleansed some Spanish wool this summer, by mixing about one pint of soft soap and one pint of salt with two pails full of warm water, then rinsed till clean. The water that I washed my wool in I applied to my beets about three weeks ago. It killed all the weeds among the beets, and there have no weeds started since. The beets were very small at that time, they now stand about twenty inches high. I applied some to my corn, but it killed the leaves on the corn and withered carrots.

L. H. WALKER.

West Embden, July 3d, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Question for Boys.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have two sheep, B and E; B shears 11½ pounds, E shears 10 pounds of wool; 7¼ pounds of B's wool cleansed 3 pounds and 9 ounces; 6¾ pounds of E's wool cleansed 3 pounds and 2 ounces; the remainder, 7¼ pounds was mixed together and cleansed 4 pounds and 8 ounces. How much did each sheep's fleece cleanse, suppose the last 7¼ pounds cleansed in proportion to each sheep, as the first? Give an answer in this papec. A SUBSCRIBER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Caked Bag in a Cow.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the *Farmer* of May 11, an "Old Subscriber" wishes some one to prescribe a remedy for a "caked bag in a cow." After describing his trouble, he says that the quarter of the bag gives less milk than formerly. Now I can not prescribe a remedy, other than to dry her and make beef of her, as from my experience, the disease will progress till the whole bag becomes caked and dry. C. H KEITH.

Influence of Iron on Vegetation.

A curious discovery was lately made regarding the influence of iron on vegetables. On the chalky shores of France and England, where there is absence of iron, vegetation has a sere and blanched appearance. This is entirely removed, it is said, by the application of a solution of sulphate of iron. Haricot beans watered with this substance acquired an additional weight of 60 per cent. Mulberries, peaches, pears, vines, and wheat, derive advantages from the same treatment. In the cultivation of clover wonderful advantages have been also gained by the application of sulphate of iron on soils in which that ingredient is wanting and in cases where it is desired to produce an early crop. The material is of course cheap and the quantity small. All the scales falling around the blacksmith's anvil should be saved for the land—they are worth five cents a quart to the gardeners. No fruit is so much benefitted by iron rust in soils as the pear.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Michigan Agricultural College.

[Hon. Henry F. French, the able President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College,—who is now on a tour of inspection through the Western States—furnishes an interesting letter to the *Plowman*, from which we copy the following account of the Agricultural College of Michigan. —EDS]

"It is situated about three miles from Lansing, the State capital, upon an estate of seven hundred acres, which, like that whole region, was, nine years ago, covered with heavy forest growth.

Every acre had to be cleared before room for a building could be found, and the fact that the farm now sustains between sixty and seventy head of cattle, one hundred sheep, and four horses, and cuts one hundred tons of hay, bears witness to the industry of somebody. I have carefully watched the progress of this institution and read all its published statements from the beginning, and I have no hesitation in saying that it has made far more progress than its modest officers have claimed, and that the State ought thus far to be well satisfied with its experiment, and owes it to itself as well as the interests of agricultural education to give such pecuniary aid to this institution, as will enable its officers to work out their enlightened plans for improvement. The working faculty consists at present, of the President, Dr. T. C. Abbot, and five professors, who all reside upon the farm.

Our fellow-citizen, Hon. Sanford Howard, is Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture and a member of the Faculty, and delivers occasional lectures before the students. There are now about eighty-five students, all of whom board and have rooms on the premises. This necessity of furnishing board and rooms, instead of allowing the students to be dispersed in families, is regetted by the President who, in common with many others, believes that it is far better for the students and easier for the Faculty to have all parties relieved from the police system of most colleges, which almost unavoidably raises up an antagonism of feeling between teachers and pupils, and involves details of bread and butter arrangements which are far from agreeable. The relations of teachers and pupils are very familiar and pleasant at the college, but the Faculty are satisfied that no such restraints as are usually thought necessary over students out of recitation hours are essential.

The great problem of uniting labor with study is being very successfully solved at this institution. Manual labor three hours a day is required of each student. Two-thirds of the pupils are assigned to the care of Prof. Miles, for the farm, and one-third to Prof. Welch, for the garden. There is a workshop where the students labor in making and repairing farm implements, and the object of their labor being education and not profit, they are assigned in turn to the garden, field and workshop. The work is not found to be a substitute for play, but the usual amount of base ball seems requisite, and the students have themselves undertaken to build a gymnasium. In short, there is about as much human nature in the boys at the Michigan College as anywhere else, and they who harmonize their efforts with the dispensation of Providence, instead of endeavoring to thwart them, in plans of education, are most likely to succeed.

The college farm already shows good specimens of Short-horn, Devon and Ayrshire cattle; Silesian, Spanish merino and Southdown sheep, and of the black Essex, Suffolk and Chester white swine, all pure blood, and forming a collection in that locality of more value to the students and the neighborhood, than we of the vicinity of Boston would at first consider. A thorough-bred bull of each of the breeds named in a region where pure stock is hardly known, will do much for the improvement of their cattle."

Stirring the Soil---A Barometer.

That stirring the soil during the growing season prevents drouth to a great extent, is certain. If we spade the ground deeply during a drouth, and the ground is hard and dry, we find it soon becomes moist. By lifting the ground and exposing it while cool to the warmer air of our hot summers, the vapor which is always in the air is condensed or deposited on the newly-exposed surface, and is, as often as repeated during the drouth of the most decided benefit. But after the rain has come let the ground rest until it becomes again dry enough to pulverize when moved. No person who has ever used a spade and his eyes at the same time, can fail to see this. But a very large majority practice the very reverse of this. Their ground is so hard and so baked that nothing can be done until the rain comes, so that the crop is ruined in waiting on Providence to send a shower. It is of no use, say these grumblers, to contend against nature. We have got a bad season says one, and it is of no use killing ourselves in trying to coax a crop to grow in a bad season, and we ain't a-going to try. I drove to the village on Monday, the 12th, and found plenty of mourners for the drouth standing round and bewailing the dry weather. "Well," says I, "if you have anything to do before the rain comes, you had better be about it, for it is coming." "Ay, but when?" "O, in a day or two—this week certainly," says I. "How did you find that out?" says one. "Well, no matter now, I have no time to explain; but come to my place some time and I will show you; but the rain is certainly coming. So get out your cabbages, plant your turnip seed, and I will warrant they will grow."

Sure enough on the Wednesday the rain came and continued coming; and now we have enough. It was a glorious and abundant rain, not a shower, but a succession of showers for three days. But said Mr. Grumbler, "Tell us how you knew the rain was coming." "Well, I will. My house contains five inside doors, all of black walnut (*Juglans nigri;*) about one and sometimes two days previous to a rain, these doors will crack and snap, often loud enough to wake us from sleep; and an outhouse has a door made of two pieces of walnut matched and battened together. The lip of the inside groove is split from the top to the bottom, and during a dry time the groove is tight and snug as when first made, but just previous to a rainstorm the lip of the groove swell out, so we can slip a finger underneath it. During five years this has never failed. It is certain and infallible, and answers all purposes of a barometer, and is quite as certain and reliable.—*Cor. Germantown Telegraph.*

Remedy for Bloat in Cattle.

The term bloat signifies a gaseous distention of the stomach and bowels; it is occasioned by the evolution of gas from food in a state of fermentation, which results from an impaired state of the digestive functions. The best remedy for the same is as follows: Dissolve, in a quart of warm water, about two ounces of hypo-sulphate of soda; then add two ounces of fluid extract of ginger, and drench the animal with the same; give enemas of soap-suds about every twenty minutes, or until the animal passes flatus from the rectum, when immediate relief is the result. Every farmer should keep a supply of the hypo-sulphite of soda on hand; it is a valuable medicine for flatulency or windy distension in all its forms, and combined with a small quantity of ginger and golden seal, it makes an efficient remedy for colic, occurring in horses.—*Boston Cultivator.*

☞ A young farmer asked an old Scotchman for advice in his pursuit. He told him what had been the secret of his own success in farming, and concluded with the following warning—"Never, Sandie, *never*—above all things, never get in debt; but if ever you do, let it be for manure."

Watering Trees in Hot Weather.

There is no practice on which we have given repeated instruction, that is so little understood as that of watering newly set trees and shurbs during the hot and dry weather of summer. Many persons dash water on the surface and never examine whether it goes down half an inch or an inch, while the roots may be six inches or a foot below, and as little affected by it as a thirsty horse would be by pouring a pail of water on his tail. It would be well worthy of the experiment for any reader of these remarks to give the surface of a hard piece of dry soil a drenching with a watering-pot, and, then, a few hours afterwards, dig down and examine the depth to which the moisture has penetrated, and compare it with an adjoining spot that has not been watered. The result would be a valuable lesson. Let the experiment be extended. Allow one portion of ground to become hard and crusted, and keep another loose and mellow. Examine the moisture in the soil six inches down, during drouth—the crusted portion will be dry, the mellow part moist and favorable for the growth of plants. Again, examine a portion of the soil which has been allowed to grow with weeds and grass, as compared with the clear and mellow part, and the difference will be surprising to those who have not before witnessed anything of the kind. Grass and other plants pump water up from the soil and scatter it to the air in the form of insensible vapor through the leaves, many times faster than it can evaporate from bare soil; and beneath the grass the earth will sometimes appear as dry as ashes, while that which has been kept pulverized will be found as moist as a wet sponge. Actual observation of these differences, requiring a few minutes occasional examination, will be more convincing than any amount of reasoning. It will show in a most satisfactory manner the importance of keeping the soil clear and constantly pulverized, both for retaining moisture and for favoring the ready extension of roots.

Some years ago an acquaintance set out thirty young cherry trees. Fifteen of them were occasionally and moderately watered, and the remaining fifteen were left untouched. The owner was much surprised to find that seven out of the fifteen watered ones died by midsummer, and only two out of the unwatered ones. The truth was, the water which had been applied never reached halfway down to the roots, while it hardened the surface into a stiff crust, which is especially unfavorable to young and newly set cherry trees. If he had kept the surface constantly mellowed by repeated stirring, and had mulched the ground with grass or old straw for a few weeks at the hotest time of summer, the whole thirty trees would probably have lived and grown well.

As a general rule, mulching with pulverized earth would be the most convenient and best way to perform this operation, if well performed. If the top soil is kept completely pulverized, it has about the same mechanical effect as saw-dust and chaff. But soil becomes more quickly packed solid again, than either saw-dust, chaff or short straw, and a very few cultivators can be induced to break it up fine frequently enough. Hence in ordinary practice, the common mode of mulching with hay, straw, &c., succeeds best. A neighbor once made a banter with his hired man as to which should raise the most corn from a quarter acre. The neighbor hoed his piece once a week all summer, yet in spite of this frequent hoeing, the hired man's corn was much the best. He was puzzled for a time to account for it, until early one morning he found him at work at it—and then found out that he had hoed it every morning before his employer had arisen. It has been common to ascribe the increased growth of constant stirring to the absorption of ammonia from the air, &c., but the true explanation is undoubtedly the preservation of the moisture of the soil by the more perfect mulching thus afforded. —*Country Gentleman.*

Irrigation with Sewerage Water.

Few of our farmers appreciate the value of liquid manure. The occasionally published results of sewerage water for this purpose, are opening the eyes of others to its importance. This is one of the ways in which the city may pay the immense debt it owes the country. Near Edinburgh, Scotland, certain parties wishing to turn an honest penny, have cut dykes by which they can flood the land at pleasure with this sewerage water from the town. An American farmer traveling in England, writes of one particular farm as follows: "These fields, which were formerly barren wastes, merely the clean dry sands thrown up by the sea in former times, have been so arranged that they may be flooded by this stream. The expense of this operation was great—about $100 per acre—and the annual cost of flooding is also four or five dollars to the acre beside; but the crops of hay are so frequent and enormous, (ten cuttings being made in a season,) that some parts of the meadow rent for $100 a year per acre, and none less than $75!" Prof. Johnston estimates the fertilizing value per annumn, of the sewerage of a town of one thousand inhabitants, as equal to a quantity of guano which would cost thirteen hundred dollars.

We should very much like to see the waste water of our cities turned to some good account; but throughout the country, much might be realized by turning streams, at suitable times, over meadows and pastures. Everybody knows how rich our bottom lands become from the annual floods of the creeks and rivers which run through them. Why may not other lands be fertilized by dirty water on purpose? For instance, when a farm lies on a gentle slope, even a small brook can be made to do a great deal of service. If the stream comes in from the hill above, cut a channel for it, skirting the upper sides of the farm, and carry it along on the upper line as far as possible. At suitable intervals, dig out small channels, on the lower side of the stream, through which the water can be let on to the fields at will, (gates having been made at the openings) There may be a series of meadows flooded from the same source.—Those who have tried a plan like this, say that a single year flooding will increase the growth of grass equal to a top-dressing of thirty loads of dung. The muddiest streams are best, as they carry suspended a good deal of the fertile matter of the land through which they have flowed. We all no that wherever road-washings can be brought in, they are found very enriching. Yet clear water is beneficial, simply as water, and because it holds valuable substances in solution.—*Agriculturist.*

Care with Straw and Fodder.

A great deal of discussion has occurred of late years as to the comparative value of straw, cornstalks, hay, &c. The diversity of views, which is obvious, is no doubt owing largely to the imperfect manner in which these different substances are cured and preserved. One farmer, for example, finds the use of straw of great value, keeping his cattle and other domestic animals in excellent condition, with a very little grain or meal. Another denounces it as nearly worthless, as his bony cattle abundantly indicate. On further examination, we find that the first has taken much pains to secure his straw in the best order, —the other has neglegoted it, allowed it to become wet, musty and unpalatable. The same result has taken place with clover hay—one man has it fresh, green and excellent; with another it is black, tasteless, or repulsive, having been washed by rains or become mouldy by partial drying; The same difference exists with corn-fodder—resulting in one instance from timely cutting, and securing in stiff, erect shocks—while in the other the stalks are cut out of season, badly put up, tipped over by winds or by their weight, and drenched, blackened and rotted by long rains. Who can expect his cattle to eat and thrive on this incipient manure?

The season is now approaching when farmers should give especial attention to this subject. Those who are about to cut their wheat, should remember that if harvested before the heads droop and become fully ripe, or while in the dough state, the tips of the chaff being yet green, the grain is better and even heavier—the straw, if well dried, is brighter and more valuable for feeding. Therefore, cut early, secure in good, well protected shocks, until fully dry, and place the straw when thrashed, either under a roof, or else in as well built stacks as are deemed requisite for hay.

Hay should be well and evenly dried—not in lumps or bunches, or in badly dried cocks, where it becomes yellow and sour. A good hay tedder, run by two horses, however valuable it may prove in expediting work, and saving labor in dodging stones, will doubtless be found still more valuable in consequence of the perfection of the hay it will enable the farmer to manufacture.

Horticulture and Patriotism.

[Judge French, said of Mr Ruffin—whose death is elsewhere alluded to—(writing in 1860) "I love to honor a man like this, one who through evil report and good report, stands by the cause of agriculture." We were reminded of this while reading the following interesting and truthful article from the *Gardeners' Monthly*, for June. The *Rural New Yorker* says it knows of but one rabid secessionist among the prominent Horticulturists of the Southern States, and he is more to be pitied than blamed.—[EDS]

There are, we know, no more zealous lovers of their country and their fellow man than the horticultural community; but they are not given to any ostentatious display of their feelings or opinions, nor is their zeal untempered with discretion.

We truly believe, that for genuine charity to opposite opinions, no class excels the horticulturist. Though ourselves long an advocate of human freedom and human rights in their most liberal sense, we have never obtruded our views on our readers out of place in this journal; but in our private letters to our Southern correspondents, before the rebellion, we never hesitated to give them our free opinions when the occasion called for them; and they were invariably received with the courtesy and respect we expected from the fraternal spirit of horticulture. The many hours we have employed in the earnest endeavor to ward off, by calm reasoning, the bitter cup we have had to taste the past four years, we now look back upon as amongst the best spent days of our life. It taught us that the great horticultural body of the South was far in advance of other portions of the community. The great majority of them we found earnest lovers of the Union, and opposers of a course they mostly believed would be but a fruitless civil war. Our correspondence with the South was very extensive; but we are proud to say that we knew of but one of any eminence who took any high part in leading any State out of the Union; and we have with some interest watched the course of events in connection with our former friends there; but we have not heard of an instance of one of any consequence who willingly entered the Confederate ranks.

We refer to these matters here, because we think it gives horticulture a new claim on the country. The nation—events prove—has to be forever one, and strongly united. Union and good feeling will naturally come first between those who have been least disunited, as the Horticulturists of the two sections always were.

Peace and Union are emphatically the emblems of horticulture. It is Horticulture that directs the beating of the pruning-hook,—it is she who digs the grave which buries the hatchet,—she who grows the olive branch, and grafts the sour apples of discord with the better fruit of love, brotherly feeling and good will.

In our blood-baptized country we look to gain as great glory in the arts of peace as we have achieved in those of war; and mournfully entering into the nation's loss to-day, and through the sad past, we yet think we see the dawn of better things, for which, as Horticulturists we would prepare ourselves, that we be not behind our fellow citizens when the great festivals of prolific Peace shall come.

About Dogs.

We like dogs—good ones, in proper places, at proper times. But facts are facts; and the fact must be admitted that dogs are a universal nuisance. It not only costs more than they are worth to keep them, but they do more hurt than good, the world over. They not only kill sheep, but they run mad and bite men; they promote quarrels by their own example in fighting; they bark nights when folks want to sleep; they jump with dirty feet upon clean dresses, and tear Johnny's pants just for fun—besides causing a deal of hard work for lawyers. Then they are too much like "us humans" to be tolerated; they smell round where they have no business; they turn up their noses when there is nothing in the wind; they lick the hand that feeds them, whether it is clean or dirty; they follow on tracks of game that don't pay; and they bark loudest when they have treed nothing. If these are faults in men, they are sins in dogs. But if the devil has his due, so should dogs; and we confess they are less human in their virtues than in their vices. One of the best of these is also the rarest—namely, they kill cats—not half as often as they ought to, but enough to balance accounts for the disturbance they themselves make. They shame their masters by their fidelity, their watchfulness and their promptness in securing lodgings without a night key. They don't bite "our folks" even in hydrophobia—an example that would have saved many a family broil. And then they bark before they bite, and thus save a deal of biting, besides giving a sharp hint to lawyers.

But "comparisons are odious," and the dogs are the losers in those we have made. We will confine ourselves to facts. An article on "Dogs and Dog Laws," in the report of our national Commissioner of Agriculture, sets down the number of dogs in the loyal States at three millions, and then asks, "What is the board of three millions of dogs worth?" He figures closely and makes all possible allowances for hungry dogs, and sets down the answer at thirty millions of dollars! He then finds out, from statistics and reliable estimates, that the value of the sheep killed by these dogs annually, is $1,145,510, and the damage to those injured but not killed, $420,657. Thus he finds the dogs cost the country every year, the sum of $31,575,167. Only a few

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, July 13, 1865.

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$3.50 in advance, or $3.00 if not paid within six months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

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NOTICES.

M. V. DARLING is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Penobscot County.

Developed and Undeveloped Resources.

The natural resources of Maine are of slow development. The early sources of wealth, such as salmon and cod fishing, and lumbering, instead of engaging the attention of the people on every navigable creek on the coast, and every river in the interior as formerly, is now confined to a few points. We have no mines in the State as a source of wealth. Our granite ledges, slate and lime stone quarries are inexhaustible, and a limited amount of iron ore abounds Our clay banks on the coast can be converted into bricks at a profit.

As the forests are burned and cut over, an immense second growth has sprung up all over the State within the last forty years, which has hitherto been regarded as of little or no value. But this growth is to be the source of immense value in a few years. We have learned to believe that almost everything in nature within our reach will have something more than a nominal value. Since the breaking out of the war, many articles hitherto regarded as of no value, have suddenly assumed an importance. The immense forests of white birch in the State are already sought after for the manufacture of bobbing and bedsteads, and as a substitute for the southern moss for mattresses by stripping it up with machinery, and which is sold for that purpose under the name of excelsior. In several places in Maine, it it cut up for shoe pegs and shipped abroad. The forest poplars are in great demand for boards, excelsior and hoe handles. Wherever these woods abound in the vicinity of a water power, they will be sure to a market. Hitherto these woods have been almost valueless in this State. The sapling pines, regarded heretofore as of no value, are now sought after for aqueducts, while if allowed to grow a few years longer they will be valuable for lumber. Even the old, unsightly pitch pine stumps have been torn out of the barren plains and made to yield a profit in the shape of tar and turpentine. Rye straw hitherto regarded of little value except as bedding for horses, is found to be capable of working into paper. Even the roughest and wildest spots among the mountains are beginning to yield a profit to somebody as places of summer resort to the denizens of the city. Vast quantities of bog and meadow land are reclaimed every year and made a source of profit. Our ponds and streams near the coast yield a crop of ice every year with unerring certainty. Barren and apparently worn out lands have been made to produce heavy crops. The immense quantities of muck in our swamps, and the seaweed and muscle mud on the sea shore are gradually assuming a value unknown before. The inexhaustible clam beds which have heretofore been open to everybody, have begun to find owners and furnish a handsome profit.

Thus nature is constantly supplying something to meet men's necessities. The development of our resources is sure though slow. It serves to render our population industrious and more permanent than if we had immense mines of silver and gold. Other sources of wealth will yet be developed in Maine, which will serve to make her strong as the everlasting hills within her borders. As our lakes become studded with steamboats, and our whole State threaded with railroads, whoever lives a half century hence, will find all its raw material brought into requisition for the wants of man.

New Method of Curing Hay.

MESSRS. EDITORS :—Please describe at length Gen. Thompson's "New Method of Curing Hay" of which you give us a hint in to-day's *Farmer*. If it is a better, as well as new method we can yet improve by it this season. *Frankfort Mills, July 6th.* 1865.

NOTE. We borrow a little space from our news department this week in order to answer the above query which came to hand after our outside had gone to press, and that we may give an earlier reply to our correspondent.

The process of curing hay, practised for the last fourteen years by Gen. Thompson of Massachusetts, to which our correspondent alludes is very simple, and is as follows: On a good day he cuts his grass, leaving off about 9½ o'clock A. M. His men then devote themselves to spreading, turning, and stirring up the hay that the air may pass through it, and all the external moisture be thoroughly dried. After dinner this is done again and continued till about 3 o'clock, when the hay is raked into winrows, pitched on to the cart, and stored in the barn. Of course, if the day is not a good one, the hay is cocked and left till the next good day. Nothing is done to prevent heating, though salt, about four quarts to the ton, is sometimes thrown over it from the idea that cattle will better relish the hay; often no salt is used, and the General does not consider its use essential. The result is, that in the spring of the year the clover in his barn, cut the previous summer, is bright, the heads blushing as if just mown, and breathing as delicious an aroma as when taken from the field.

In order to test the feasibility of this system the General packed small quantities of grass cut when the dew was off, without drying, in barrels and boxes, a description of which is given in the article to which our correspondent alludes. Of course the grass is not cut till it is fully developed; we do not mean dried up. Gen. Thompson says: "As to the time of cutting grass I consider it fully developed when in full bloom, and not till then." There can be no doubt but the above is the true theory of curing grass, and where the hay tedder is used which will work as fast in turning the grass as five men, hay may be rapidly made and stored in the best condition.

DISASTROUS HAILSTORM. The Lewiston *Journal* states that a disastrous hail-storm on Tuesday last passed over Durham, striking a swath of several miles across into Lisbon and other towns, and covering the ground for more than an inch in depth. Growing crops were leveled, and corn utterly destroyed. On Mr. Wm. Stackpole's farm every growing thing was destroyed. His large and valuable orchard was seriously damaged, and the crop of fruit almost destroyed. One hundred panes of glass were broken in his house. Similar destruction raged for miles. The hailstones fell in sheets—some of them as large as hen's eggs, and after the shower cart loads of them could be shoveled up in a small space. Limbs of trees an inch in diameter were cut off by the hail. It was altogether the severest hail storm ever known in this section, accompanied by a terrific wind.

☞ We chronicle the fact with no little mortification, and with less dependence upon the public spirit of our city then we have heretofore felt, that the Williams Fraternity Reading-room has been closed for want of funds to keep it in operation.

Fourth of July Celebration in Augusta.

All over the country the anniversary of the birth-day of the nation was observed with unusual demonstrations of rejoicing. Our own city was not behind others in the enthusiasm with which the occasion was hailed, nor in the elaborateness and extent of the preparations for its appropriate celebration. The weather was every thing that could be desired, and at an early hour all the roads leading to the city were thronged with people in carriages and on foot, coming from the towns in the vicinity to swell the ranks of the rejoicing hosts, and unite in the glorious jubilations of the day. The morning was ushered in by the usual noisy demonstrations. National salutes were fired, and the bells were rung at sunrise, while the juveniles evinced their patriotism by a prodigal waste of fire-crackers and torpedoes and the blowing of tin horns, greatly to the disturbance of the elderly and soberer portion of the community, who would have preferred to commence the celebration at a more seasonable hour of the day.

THE FANTASTICS.

The parade of the fantastics was one of the most successful incidents of the celebration. Under direction of the gallant "Col. Pluck," the motly procession passed through most of our streets at an early hour in the day, creating much merriment among the boys, and if we are not greatly mistaken, some of a "larger growth" were seen to be indulging somewhat in "side shaking" at the pranks of the distinguished personages in the line of march. Several of the prominent features were decidedly good hits, particularly the representation of the capture of Jeff Davis, "Amalgamation," and the backwoods team from Aroostook. The costumes, trimmings and trappings of the company, displayed much originality and humor, and the credit of looking as bad as possible and affording amusement to all who witnessed the exhibition, belongs to the Young Americas who appeared behind the masks.

THE PROCESSION.

According to previous arrangements, the entire procession was in order and moved precisely at 10 o'clock, under the direction of Col. Geo. W. Ricker, Chief Marshal. The music was furnished by the Military Band, now stationed at Camp Coburn in this city, twenty-two pieces The Military Escort consisted of a battalion of the 3d Regiment Veteran Reserves commanded by Capt. Shayer, the battalion being composed of Co. B, Lieut. Tillotson, Co C, Lieut. Limbarker, and Co. E Lieut. Murphy—the 7th company of of Unassigned Infantry, Capt. Thompson—a battalion of Maine Coast Guards consisting of Co. E, Capt. Hunt, Co. F, Capt. Conant, and Co. G, Capt. Roberts; together with the Drum Corps of Camp Coburn. The military escort was under command of Col. R. M. Littler, who with his staff, headed the column during its parade through the streets.

Immediately after the military escort, came the Trinity Commandery of Knights Templars, Orlando Currier, C. E., mounted. This body consisted of twenty-three members, and with their elegant regalia presented an imposing appearance, forming a marked feature of the procession. Following these were Gov. Cony, the Orator of the day, Reader of the Declaration of Independence, Clergymen and other citizens in carriages.

Next in order came the Floral procession, headed by "The Moss Covered Bucket,"—a large wagon covered with evergreen, in which was twenty young misses dressed in white, singing, temperance and other songs, as the procession moved on its course. The "Moss Covered Bucket" was suspended from the middle of the wag on and swung back and forth as it passed.

The "Indian Wigwam" came next in the procession. It was occupied by Mrs. James W. Welch with her four little girls, all dressed in appropriate costume and surrounded by bear skins and Indian implements! It attracted a great deal of attention.

"The Boat Club," a boat upon a wagon in which were six lads in naval uniform was next in the procession, followed by a covered carriage containing Sabbath School children. After which came the

TRIUMPHAL CAR "AMERICA."

This was the most elaborate by beautiful feature of the entire celebration, and was well worth a long journey to see. It was designed by J. H. Cochran, Esq., Assistant Secretary of State, whose artistic skill is well known to all in this community, and represented an allegorical tableau of our re-united country, and the elements of its power. The car was twenty feet long, by thirteen wide, its extreme height being twenty-five feet, the whole draped with festoons of evergreens and flowers, with flowers extending on lines from the corners to the top of the central column, which was surmounted by a real American eagle. At the base were seated twenty-six young ladies, (with arms interlocked, signifying the unbroken chain of Union) all dressed in white, adorned with wreaths and flowers, each with a scarf thrown over the right shoulder with the State which she represented inscribed upon it. Upon a pedestal, at an elevation of four feet above the heads of the ladies representing the States, sat six young ladies around the central column, in appropriate costume, representing the Army, the Navy, Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures and Laws. Upon the stand immediately above these sat a little child in fairy dress, holding red, white and blue ribbons extending to the horses' heads. Standing above her, in front of the central column, surrounded by shields and silken flags, was the figure of America in the costume of an Indian princess, supporting a staff on which was placed the cap of Liberty, holding a bow and arrow in her left hand, with a gilded quiver full of arrows at her back. The car was built by Mr. John C. Tibbetts of this city, and the ladies were arranged under the direction of Mrs B. F. Barton,—a lady of exquisite taste and correct judgment in such matters—and to them, as well as to the committee of citizens who had the immediate oversight of its construction, too much credit cannot be bestowed.

Following the triumphal car, were carriages containing wounded soldiers, the "Atlantic" and "Pacific" Engine Companies with their machines and hose carriages, tastefully decorated, and a cavalcade of citizens. The route of procession was from the junction of State and Winthrop streets, through State street to the State House, countermarching through State to Grove, through Grove to Water, through Water to Bridge, through Bridge to State, through State to the Court House, where the exercises of the day were performed.

THE SOLDIERS' COLLATION.

In the delightful shade afforded by Montgomery Place, tables had been spread with a bountiful collation, and those soldiers who had taken part in the military escort, repaired thither, as soon as the procession reached the square in front of the Court House. Ample justice was done to the eatables, and we have yet to learn that any went away unsatisfied.

EXERCISES AT THE COURT HOUSE.

A large platform had been erected in front of the Court House upon which were seated His Excellency the Governor, the Orator, Chaplain and other prominent gentlemen. At 12 o'clock P. M., the immense audience listened to the exercises of the occasion, which were performed in the following order:

Music by the Band.
Prayer by Rev. Alexander McKenzie.
Singing by the Choir.
Reading of the Declaration, by Rev. D. B. Randall.
Hymn—"My Country 'tis of Thee."
Oration—by Col. James M. Stone of Kennebunk.

We were unable to be present during the delivery of the oration, but it is spoken of by those who heard it as worthy of the occasion;—marked by ability, strength of argument, and clearness of statement. It was received by the audience with frequent bursts of applause and will probably be given to the public, in print, at an early day.

THE DINNER.

At half past 2 o'clock a company of two hundred gentlemen, consisting of the Governor, the Orator of the day, and other invited guests and citizens, sat down to an excellent dinner served at the Augusta House, in Maj. Baker's best style. Gov. Cony presided at the tables and a blessing was asked by Rev. Mr. McKenzie. The viands being appropriately disposed of, the Toast-Master, J. H. Manley, Esq., read the following regular toasts:

1st. The Declaration of Independence. We celebrate its most memorable and glorious anniversary. With devout gratitude to Almighty God we at last recognize its self-evident truths, not as "glittering generalities," but as "accomplished facts."

Responded to by Hon. J. W. Bradbury.

2d. The memory of Abraham Lincoln.

(Drank standing.) Responded to by Hon. J. H. Williams.

3d. Andrew Johnson, President of the United States.

Responded to by J. L. Stevens, Esq.

4th. The State of Maine. Honored in her civil administration; honored by the character of her people; honored for all time by the heroic deeds of her sons on the battle fields of the Republic.

Responded to by Hon. Samuel Cony.

5th. The Army of the United States, the most powerful organization that was ever marshaled for war. It has saved the nation from anarchy and won the gratitude of the good for all time. Its great deeds will be repeated and its heroism admired so long as language is spoken and patriotism held in esteem among men.

Responded to by Col. R. M. Littler, A. A. P. M. G.

6th. The railroad enterprises of our country. They made our nation rich in times of peace—they saved it in time of war. To commerce they had already given a new and quickened life—to war they have now added a new and resistless force.

Responded to by Hon. R. D. Rice.

7th. The Farmers of America. The chief source of our wealth; the reliance of the nation in time of danger; the class most interested in good government and the most stable and patriotic in support of it.

Responded to by Daniel T. Pike, Esq.

The speeches of the several gentlemen in reply to the regular sentiments were marked by great ability and were appropriate to the occasion.

Several volunteer toasts were offered and briefly responded to. Among them was the following offered by Edward Fenno, Esq, which called forth a feeling and eloquent acknowledgement by Col. R. M. Littler:

COLONEL R. M. LITTLER. His refusal to follow his native State into rebellion against the Government, attests his patriotism and loyalty; his empty sleeve confirms his valor and sacrifices as a soldier; the good order and promptness which have marked his administration of the Military affairs of his department are sufficient evidence of his skill and activity as a commander, and should he lay aside the insignia of his military rank and return to the peaceful walks of life, the urbanity and gentlemanly deportment which have characterized his intercourse with our people, give ample assurance that he would honor the character of a citizen.

THE BALLOON—THAT DID'NT GO UP!

The balloon ascension was to be one of the great attractions of the day, and the failure to perform its part of the programme was a great disappointment. Thousands assembled about the State House and grounds adjoining to witness the spectacle, patiently and impatiently waiting until night approached, and were then compelled to go home "without the sight." Mr. Allen, the proprietor of the balloon reached this city on Saturday before the fourth, and after surveying the various situations for its ascension, decided upon the spot near the State House, as in his opinion the balloon could be inflated at that point. This, however, proved a failure, as it was impossible to get sufficient pressure of gas to inflate the balloon, although the work was commenced quite early in the morning. On the other hand, it is the opinion of the gas company in this city, that it is utterly impossible to fill a balloon at the distance from the works at which this was placed. The Committee of Arrangements attach no blame to Mr. Allen, as they think he did all in his power to fulfill his part of the contract—neither do we learn that any is attachable to the committee who had the matter in charge. It was an unfortunate occurrence regretted by all. We understand, however, that Mr. Allen proposes to make an ascension in his balloon in August, from this city, without charge beyond the actual expenses, on which occasion he will manufacture the gas upon the spot.

INCIDENTS.

The city was gaily decorated with the National colors, many private houses and public offices made an attractive display of bunting, and upon the building occupied as Col. Littler's Headquarters were tastefully arrayed with the stars and stripes and patriotic mottoes:

During the evening the house of Hon. R. D. Rice was very brilliantly illuminated, the arrangement of the lights being such as to show the National colors, Red, White and Blue, which in some were the stars in blue ground, making a representation of our country's flag. The effect was very fine.

At the time of the parade of the Fantastics in the morning, a little boy was run over in Water street and somewhat injured by a horse stepping upon him. We did not learn his name. Dr. Keith of this city, was also thrown from his carriage and seriously injured.

The day closed with a display of fireworks upon Burnt Hill, which, from some unforeseen cause, did not meet the expectations of the public.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY. The Bangor *Whig* says: "We are glad to be able to say that a bargain has been finally consummated between the two companies. The New Brunswick company raises $200,000 in subscriptions; secures the $10,000 per mile subsidy, vacates a mortgage on its line for $2,000,000 for the benefit of the American company, which latter company contracts to build the line through from Bangor to St John. Contractors stand ready to build the New Brunswick portion on the terms of the contract; work to commence as soon as the arrangements are perfected."

TRIAL OF JEFF. DAVIS. A Washington despatch says now that the conspiracy trial is over and the sentences of the military commission executed, there will soon be some definite action concerning Jefferson Davis. If it should be determined to try him for treason, the proceedings will, of course, take place before a civil tribunal; but from present indications it is more probable that he will be tried by a military commission, as the leader or instigator of the conspiracy; for it is said, in Government quarters, there is a newly discovered proof against him in that connection.

DECALCOMANIA. This is the art of ornamenting glass, porcelain, marble and all other polished surfaces, by transferring to them pictures in oil colors from paper. Miss Jane S. Hobart of Boston, is now stopping at the Mansion House in this city and will give instruction in this beautiful art to all who desire it. All instruction is imparted free, the pupils simply bearing the expense of the materials used in the process. Pictures of every variety of color and design may be transferred upon china, tea and dinner sets, cards, vases, &c. The process is very simple and easy of acquisition, and will prove a very useful and elegant accomplishment to those ladies who may have taste and leisure to indulge in it.

☞ Edward Fenno, Esq., has our our thanks for a copy of the Register of Magistrate in this State, prepared under the direction of the Secretary of State. See his advertisement.

☞ The attention of those interested, is directed to the notice of Kennebec Horticultural Society's meeting.

Sentence of the Conspirators.

Execution of Payne, Mrs. Surrat, Harold and Atzerot.

The verdict of the Military Commission in the case of the assassins and conspirators at Washington was promulgated on Thursday last by special orders of the War Department. The finding] in the case of each of the persons on trial was concurred in by two-thirds of the members of the Commission, as required by military law, and they were approved by the President.

David E. Harold, Louis Payne, Mrs. Mary E. Surratt and George A. Atzerot were condemned to suffer death by hanging; Dr. Mudd, Arnold, and O'Laughlin, are to be imprisoned for life in the Albany Penitentiary. Spangler is sentenced to six years imprisonment in the Penitentiary at Albany, N. Y.

The necessary orders were issued for the sentence of death to be carried into execution between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. on Friday last.

At noon on Thursday, Generals Hancock and Hartsuff visited the Penitentiary at Washington, and read the death warrants to the prisoners convicted by the military commission. The orders were read to the condemned in their separate cells, and their wishes consulted in regard to the preparations they might wish to make before meeting their doom.

Payne was visited first. He received unmoved the notice of his doom, which was read to him by Gen. Hartsuff. He simply asked that Rev. Dr. Strocker, a Baptist minister of Baltimore, should be sent for.

Atzerott, who came next in order, was much affected, turning deathly pale and shedding tears. He wished for some Lutheran minister, but designated no particular one.

Harrold seemed to be prepared for the death sentence. He wished an interview with his family, and said they would provide him with a clergyman.

Mrs. Surratt at first hardly seemed to realize that she had but twenty-four hours to live, but as the terrible truth slowly dawned upon her she fell into an intense paroxysm of fear, and pleaded violently for a little more time. She implored for four additional days. The officers, having no control of the matter, made no answer. She desired the attendance of Fathers Walter and Wiget of Baltimore.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Journal* gives the following particulars of the execution of the condemned prisoners, which took place in the south yard of the old Penitentiary building:

WASHINGTON, July 7.

The all-absorbing topic of conversation this morning is the execution of the assassination conspirators. The city seems to wear the aspect of a holiday, appearing in strange contrast with the solemnity of the occasion. Numbers of people have been coming in on the early trains as sight seers to witness an event so singular for America.

At an early hour this morning Mr. Aiken, one of the counsel for Mary E Surratt, applied to Judge Wylie of the Supreme Court of this District for a writ of habeas corpus, to stay her execution to-day. It was granted and directed to Major General Hancock, to produce her in court at 10 A. M. to-day. Shortly after 10 the Marshal made return that General Hancock had refused to obey the Court, and at noon Gen. Hancock, accompanied by Attorney General Speed, appeared in Court, and the case was taken up, the return read, &c. It embraced Gen. Hancock's reply in writing, stating that the President had suspended the power of writ in this case, as he had done in several cases, by virtues of the law of Congress authorizing him so to do, and directing him to make no obedience to the order of the Court. His reply was accompanied by various military orders in the case, embracing the President's action in the premises.

The Court in a few remarks explained that the military authorities having taken the case out of its hands, it had no power to proceed further.

Atzerott this morning is completely unnerved, exhibiting a picture of the most abject fear. Mrs. Surratt also is in a distressing condition, and in a distressing condition, and has been fainting at intervals during the morning. Her daughter, Miss Anna Surratt, is excitedly waiting about the door of the President's house, trying to obtain an interview with him, tearfully entreating every passing stranger to help her save her mother. Harold's two sisters are also at the White House, exerting every means to obtain a mitigation of his sentence.

Last night the prisoners were in their cells upon the ground floor of the building, the low iron door of which opened into the corridor. The clergymen were with the prisoners, some of them having been closeted with the condemned all night.

Numerous sentries were seated in the corrinder, from which, the grated doors, glimpses of the inmates of the cells could be obtained. Atzerott gazed at the floor with a vacant stare, and frequently shed tears. Harold's two sisters were with him and their sobbing could be heard at intervals from without.

In Mrs. Surratt's cell, besides her clergyman and other relatives, were two daughters, ten and eighteen years old, whose constant sobs, mingled occasionally with agonizing cries, were distinctly audible in the jail-yard.

The execution of the four condemned conspirators, Payne, Atzerott, Harold and Mrs. Surratt, took place at precisely twenty-two minutes past one o'clock in the presence of about one thousand spectators.

Four regiments of soldiers were in attendance—outside the arsenal grounds, two just outside the yard and on the walls.

About two rods from the scaffold were four new made graves, and near them rough pine board coffins.

As the hour of execution approached the number of guards on the walls were increased until they stood in close order, elbow to elbow. Every precaution was taken to make the execution sure and quiet.

At one o'clock four chairs were placed upon the scaffold for the four criminals. As the preparations approached completion the spectators became more anxious, and every one was on tip-toe to see or hear anything pertaining to the execution.

At a little past one o'clock the regiment was erawn up, (inside the yard) forming two sides of a square; and about five minutes before the prisoners were led to the scaffold, a double line of guards was placed between the prison door and the gallows, which was about two rods distant. This part of the programme completed, the wretched criminals were conducted to the scaffold.

Mrs Surratt came out leaning on the arms of Col. McCall and a private soldier at the head of the melancholy procession. She was followed by her spiritual advisers. As soon as her eyes caught sight of the gallows she partially fainted, but was upheld by the strong arms of her attendants. She soon recovered herself, however, and although weak from illness, ascended the scaffold with apparently a firm step.

Payne, escorted on each side by an officer, followed. His gait was erect and his demeanor did not exhibit the slightest evidence of fear. He looked on the instrument of death with a steady eye, and without the slightest tremor visible in his visible in his athletic frame. He appeared to regard the same with the utmost indifference until he reached the platform, when his manner changed and he momentarily gave way to his feelings, but soon recovered himself, and, until the cap was drawn over his eyes, maintained a stoical indifference. His spiritual adviser delivered the last praper for him, which seemed to affect him more than anything else, and his eyes were moist with tears, which he vainly strove to suppress.

Atzerott came upon the scaffold the picture of despair. Harold's appearance was that of silly fear. The latter walked somewhat more firm, and was more composed than the other. His lips were constantly moving in prayer, following the whispered words of his clergyman. Atzerott occasionally did the same; but when unoccupied for a moment, conciousness of his position appeared on his ashen face and quivering, fallen jaw, which showed how terrible death appeared to his craven soul.

Mrs. Surrat was attended by father Walter and Wiget, Catholic priests. The others were each attended by ministers of their own choice.

All being now seated Gen Hartrauft proceeded to read the findings of the Court—first that of Harold; second of Atzerot; third of Payne; and lastly that of Mrs. Surratt, who held a cross in her hands and was in very close communion with her spiritual attendants. The prisoners seemed muttering their prayers during the reading of their sentences. One of the priests then administered the last rites of the church to Mrs. Surratt.

Payne's adviser stepped forward and said that the prisoner Louis Payne requested him to say that he (Payne) desired to thank all the officers and soldiers who had charge of him; that he had not received an unkind word or look from any one of them all. His spiritual attendant then offered prayer in his behalf, asking that his sins might be forgiven him, and that an easy passage out of this world might be granted him. Similar prayers were offered for each of the other prisoners.

The prayers being over the prisoners were placed on the trap and the nooses adjusted. At this moment Atzerott seemed so overcome that he was almost unable to rise. While ropes were being adjusted to the prisoners' necks, Atzerott attempted to speak and said: "Gentlemen, beware!" After the cap was drawn over his head, he said: "Good-bye, gentlemen, who are before me now: may we all meet in the other world."

The others—Mrs. Surrat and Harold—had nothing to say, and at 20 minutes past 1 o'clock the drop fell. Payne and Harold struggled for about five minutes; Atzerott a very little. Mrs. Surratt's neck was broken by the fall, and she died without a struggle.

RETURN OF THE 9TH MAINE. The Ninth Regiment entered the service Sept. 21, 1861, and soon after its arrival in Washington was assigned to the Provisional Force of Gen. T. W. Sherman, which left Annapolis Oct. 21, for operations against Port Royal, S. C. The place was occupied Nov. 7th, after a severe bombardment, and the regiment remained at Hilton Head until Jan. 1862, when they proceeded to Fernandina, Florida. Here, the regimeht was engaged in keeping the enemy from the island, and making incursions into the interior taking supplies for the use of the army. It returned Jan. 1863, and soon after took part in the assault on Fort Sumter, and the capture of the rebel batteries on Morris Island. In this siege the regiment won a good name for courage and endurance, and was specially commended in a letter from Gen. Gilmore to Gov. Coburn. When the old regiments were called upon to re-enlist nearly all the members of the 9th re-enlisted—and those who did not were mustered out Sept. 27th, 1864. The veterans came home on thirty days furlough, and after returning, at the request of Col. Emery were transferred to the army of the Potomac, since which time it has taken part in many of the most sanguinary engagements of the rebellion, especially in front of Petersburg and Richmond.

Two hundred and sixty men—the veterans of this regiment—reached this city by special train on Saturday evening last, having been mustered out in Washington. They were under command of Capt. Samuel S. Mann—formerly of the 7th Maine—who, we learn has been accepted by the examining board of the army, and will return to be assigned to duty in another organization. The men were received with lively demonstrations and will be paid off on Thursday of this week.

FIREMEN'S CELEBRATION. We learn that it is contemplated to mark the occasion of the reception in this city of the new steam fire engine by appropriate demonstrations on the part of the firemen and citizens. The machine is contracted to be delivered in August, and the celebration will take place upon a day to be hereafter designated. An invitation will be extended to the firemen of the neighboring towns to take part in the celebration, and compete for prizes to be offered for the best playing. In order to compensate for the disappointment occasioned by the failure of the balloon ascension on the 4th inst., arrangements have been made with the Messrs. Allen to make an ascension on the day fixed for the celebration. Every precaution will be taken to guard against the possibility of failure, the aeronaut assuming the entire responsibility of securing a quantity and quality of gas sufficient for the purpose. It is understood that the Fantastics will also parade on the occasion with many original and striking addition to their programme. In the evening there will be an exhibition of Fireworks in all respects superior to the display of the 4th, which did not exactly come up to the public expectation. A good time is anticipated, and no pains will be spared to make the occasion attractive and entirely satisfactory to all.

☞ We have received several specimens of lithographic card pictures in oil colors, from the celebrated establishment of L. Prang & Co., Boston. They are of rare beauty, and are furnished at so cheap a rate as to be within the reach of all who desire to possess them, being sent by mail to any address at the rate of fifty cents per set. Among the series already issued are the following: Summer Landscapes, Autumn Leaves, Butterflies, Fruits and Blossom, Flowers, Roses, Wood Mosses, American Wild-flowers, Sea Mosses, Humming Birds of America, White Mountain Scenery, American Singing Birds, Views in Central Park, Street Scenes in New York, the Ten Commandments, &c.

FOURTH OF JULY ACCIDENTS. A young lad named Woodbury, was severely injured in this city on the evening of the 4th inst. by the accidental explosion of some of the fireworks on Winthrop street.

While engaged in firing a salute on the morning of the fourth, at Pittston, Henry Gafferty of Chelsea, Mass., and Thomas Connor of Pittston, were badly injured by the premature discharge of the piece. Gafferty lost both of his eyes, and he sustained wounds on other parts of his person. Connor's arm was hurt, and another person who was tending vent was somewhat injured. It is thought Gafferty cannot live. The accident was caused by neglecting to sponge the gun.

A PERSON SUSPECTED OF MURDERING THE JOYCE CHILDREN ARRESTED. A soldier named John Stewart, who enlisted in the regular army a few days ago, was arrested at Fort Independence on Saturday last, on suspicion of being the murderer of the two Joyce children. He had resided in West Roxbury, near the scene of the tragedy, and was a notorious bounty jumper, having joined and deserted from several regiments, under assumed names. The evidence against him is said to be very strong. Stewart is 22 years old, and says he was born in Ireland. He has a mother living in Pennsylvania.

PAYMENT OF TROOPS. The men composing the 1st Cavalry, 5th Battery and four companies of Coast Guards, have received their pay and left for their homes. A portion of the Veteran Reserves, now on duty in this city, are to be paid off and discharged, which will reduce the number of this Corps on duty here, fully one-third. The 9th Maine will be paid off on Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

FIRE IN GARDINER. The extensive Jarvis steam tannery in Gardiner, with all the stock, bark &c. was destroyed by fire at noon on Thursday last. Loss $20,000. Insured for about one-third. It was with great difficulty the adjoining mills and factories were saved.

MONEY ORDER OFFICES. The P. O. Department at Washington has designated the following additional money offices in this State: Bath, Belfast, Biddeford, Brunswick, Ellsworth, Lewiston, Rockland, Skowhegan and Waterville.

☞ Leander, only son of Mr. Asa Atwood, of Skowhegan, aged 8 years, was drowned, in the Kennebec river while bathing, on Friday last He was in the water only a few minutes, but all efforts to resuscitate him proved unavailing.

☞ Attention is called to the advertisement of Dr. Carpenter which will be found in our to-day's paper. He comes well recommended, and those in need of his professional services, should secure them at once, as his stay here is limited.

☞ The Augusta *Age* has been revived and is now published in this city under the business and editorial supervision of Samuel D. Clay, Esq.

The Flight and Capture of Jeff. Davis.

Accounts of the flight and pursuit of Jeff. Davis and his ultimate capture have been published, as narrated by parties who had only hearsay intelligence, but the following description of the mishaps, exposures, adventures, narrow escapes and final capture of Davis, is from the pen of one of his staff, as condensed from a lengthy account in the New York *Herald*:

"On Saturday, April 2, 1865, the general people in Richmond, who knew nothing whatever of what terrible threatening depended over them and the Confederate cause—who were buoyed up by false reports issued by the government, and who were accordingly full of confidece that all was well with them, looked and expressed faith in their army's strength which illumined every countenance; but there were a few who were grave despite every effort to assume ease and confidence. With the exception of Judah P. Benjamin, who is a Jew, most of these parties were at church on the date mentioned above. Before going to St. Paul's, Jeff Davis received a despatch, the tenor of which tormented him too much for the quiet needed in the house of prayer. Benjamin sat in the verandah of his house and smoked. Breckinridge went to Mr. Duncan's church, but his mind was ill at ease and he went back to the war department after a brief stay. Trenholm was sick but felt no better after being made acquainted with the contents of Davis' dispatch. Mallory was at mass at St. Peter's, but nothing seemed to interfere with the routine of his devotions. Reagan and Attorney General Davis were both at church, but evidently ill at ease. The latter is described as being peculiarly sombre.

While Heaven was being implored for favor and protection Col. Taylor rushed to St. Paul's and despatched the sexton to Jeff Davis' pew, who rose and left the church hurriedly. The congregation read the approaching doom of the Confederacy in the act, and this recognition was appalling in its suddenness and effect. The dismal tidings went abroad with lightning speed and all was consternation. Hope seemed to have bidden farewell to the people of Richmond and their cause; but it was told them that evacuation, which had become neccessary, was strategical and would only be the harbinger of assured Confederate triumph. The city, however, was a scene of the greatest dismay and confusion.

The government property was ordered to be removed, and the leading officials commanded to meet Davis at Danville depot at seven in the evening. All the way to the rendezvous assigned for the flying 'Presidential party' was blocked by panting fugitives, or by groups of wonder-gapers. At last the Danville depot was reached through a crush of eager men scrambling for admission to the platform Two militia regiments had parties on duty. None were admited to the 'Presidential train' except alspecified few. Other trains had gone, others were to go. The crowd must push aside Provost Marshal Carrington with a select guard, saw that no one entered unless duly authorized. He called for each Cabinet officer to designate his special few. It was done amidst fierce confusion, but before the train started it was ten o'clock at night. When twenty-three miles from Richmond and near Petersburg, the train was stopped and Breckinridge and others set out to glean comfort, it they could, at Lee's headquarters and report to Davis, who remained in the train, anxious, not nervous; doubtful, not daunted; irritated, not irresolute. As he wore traveling spectacles, which completely encased his eyes, it was, of course, not possible to detect how far the 'indexes of the soul' betrayed what was passing within him. He spoke little and only by way of question.

Benjamin whiffed his cigar till midnight, and was soon after whiffed off by Morpheus. Mallory dosed. Trenholm was by himself, an invalid, attended by his wife. Attorney General Davis took an occasional pull at a brandy bottle. Reagan chewed his tobacco and ruminated in a lonely way. The only one of all the throng who seemed as compared to the rest, a very king in dignity, even to the resistance of sleep, was Jefferson Davis, yet was he a sad and sobered looking one. In due time the train went on and approached the Burksville Station about daybreak. Passing the Junction about forty miles the train was stopped because of a breakdown on the track in advance. Five lives had been lost of soldiers returning wounded to their homes in Alabema Davis got out and inquired into the circumstances of the accident, which his companion fugitives discussed as a bad omen. Here it was learned that the bridges over the James at Richmond had been burned, and the policy of the thing condemned. Not a word was sent back in reply to dispatches sent to Lee inquiring how it fared with him and his army. Though the body and soul of the Confederate government was on Davis's flying train it had no information with which to feed its own hopes, or gild its own consolation. Nothing to animate it, except a proud, defiant confidence that all would yet be well. I did not hear one word of doubt at any side as to the final issue; ultimate triumph in the teeth of staggering disaster was the creed of all, or nearly all. For himself the flying President said little, and what he did say bore rather the sign of determination to see the struggle through to exhaustion than a braggart confidence in its absolute success. The discussion of the place which should form the next rebel Capital was the leading subject of conversation. Danville was spoken of as being too small a place on which to place such a huge honor. It was, however, decided that the minor officials of the Treasury and Post Office Departments—the most numerous—were not to remain in Danville. A representation of each would answer every purpose—say the head of the Department and his principal subordinates. The War and Navy Departments were to remain intact at Danville. As the State Department had nobody but Mr. Benjamin and his assistant, Mr. Washington, there was no trouble about that. As the Department of Justice had only Mr. Geo. Davis himself, there was no trouble about that. The War Department had General Cooper and a host of clerks; that was the only trouble left. By sending all the Quartermaster's and Commissary General's clerks on to Charlotte the difficulty was brought to a practicable bearing. This settled, the new condition of the government was fixed, and Danville was for the time being to be its focus. On arriving at the proposed new capital, Davis and his fellow fugitives were well received by the principal inhabitants.

Meantime, there was no news from Lee. Rumors flew round in hosts. Stragglers by succeeding trains said Lee was giving Grant a fearful castigation; so enfeebled were the Yankees, that although Richmond was opened to then, they did not enter it—Richmond was in ashes—Richmond was full of nigger soldiers—Richmond was not disturbed—Richmond had ceased to be—Grant was gathering his army up to fly away—it was not possible for him to hold out against Lee's braves another day.

On Tuesday, April 4, Davis set about the establishment of his new capital. He rented an executive office and set his aids to work. Cooper started a war department, Mallory a navy office! Law and foreign affairs were allowed to shift without any premises. Trenholm opened the treasury, and paid out $40,000 in Mexican dollars for Confederate scrip, and the people appreciated this liberality. But Trenholm asked $70 in shinplasters for one in silver, and the holders of Confederate notes did not discern the great wisdom of the government repudiating its own paper.

General Admiral Semmes (for the fellow was made a general,) started with his brigade to defend the new capital. Much fuss and no little fustian was the immediate consequence. Guns were mounted, sighted and tested on all the knolls around the city. Stoneman was expected. Two of his men, escorted by five mounted Confederates, were passed in triumph through the city. Semmes would be ready in a day to give Stoneman a stunning reception. Every fugitive was to be put in service if he was capable of carrying a gun. At least ten thousand muskets and a goodly artillery force were thus to hold the new capital against all comers. Things looked brisk and bright, only not a word yet from Lee or Breckinridge.

John Mitchell came along on the evening of the 4th, but he had not a word of encouragement to give. Next day came and still there was no news. The 6th, 7th and 8th of April came and went, yet not a word from Lee. Most ominous silence! In vain rumorists got up pleasing fictions—to no purpose were sweeping theories devised—apprehension laid hold of every one, and some misfortune was expected. Mr. Davis evinced uneasiness, but no alarm. He was exemplary in his patience. It was that sort of patience which may be called carnage in repose.

Late on Saturday evening, the 8th, a handsome story crept out

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Latest Telegraphic News.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

DISORGANIZED STATE OF THINGS IN MISSISSIPPI.

REBEL ARCHIVES SECURED.

Documents Implicating Davis in the Conspiracy.

FORD'S THEATRE AT WASHINGTON CLOSED.

ISSUE OF PARDONS.

SALE OF 7.30 BONDS.

NEW YORK, July 20. The *Post's* special Washington despatch says:

Col. Barton Harrison, lately private secretary to Jeff. Davis is confined in the old Penitentiary.

The military authorities at Washington have concluded to deliver the bodies of the executed assassins to their friends for burial. The disinterment will take place immediately.

The remainder of the convicted conspirators will leave for the Albany Penitentiary to night.

NEW YORK, July 10. The *Herald's* Columbus, Miss., correspondence says he finds the majority of the people in that section exceedingly ignorant, and devoid of enterprise or energy, the poor whites standing on a par with the negroes. What little there was of society before the war, was composed of wealthy slaveholders, and now that slavery has ceased to exist, the social establishment is completely disorganized.

The *Herald's* Washington despatch says a delegation has arrived from Florida and is understood to favor Ex-Judge Marvin for Governor. He has latterly resided in New York, and is represented as a suitable and acceptable man for the place.

The *Times* dispatch says: Maj Shipman has arrived in Washington with 40 boxes of captured rebel archives, containing a complete record of the proceedings of the rebel provisional Congress at Montgomery, also the entire official history of the rebel army of the Tennessee, under Bragg, Johnston and Hood, also the books of the rebel Treasury Department.

Among the papers of Jeff. Davis, recently captured, the government discovered documents of vital importance, determining the guilt and complicity of Jeff. Davis in the conspiracy plot. The documents are of such import as probably to determine the authorities in favor of the trial of Davis before a military commission on the charge of assassination.

It is announced that the government has decided to muster out the remaining troops of the Army of the Potomac, a short time ago, consolidated into a provisional corps under Gen. Wright, and sent into camp on the upper Potomac.

So far, only about 200 pardons have been granted by the President under his amnesty proclamation. A large number of cases have, however, been acted upon favorably by the Attorney General, and await the approval of the Executive.

A public meeting was lately held at Marianna to initiate measures for the restoration of Florida to the Union. No delegation has yet appeared in Washington upon this subject.

Mr. Ford a week ago advertised that he would to-night reopen his theatre, the play selected being the Octoroon. A large number of seats were secured and there was a prospect of an overflowing house, but this afternoon a military order was issued and in accordance therewith a placard was placed on the door which read as follows: "Closed by Order of the War Department."

PHILADELPHIA, July 10. Jay Cooke announces that subscriptions to the national 7-30 loan received to-day amounted to $5,371,300.

Foreign News.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer China from Liverpool June 24th and Queenstown 25th, passed Cape Race July 2d.

Great Britain.

The papers are unusually silent on American affairs.

The whole 2300 miles of the Atlantic cable was on board the Great Eastern, and as soon as the balance of the paying out machinery was put up the telegraph fleet would sail for Valentia, and it was hoped that before their departure a United States Government steamer would join them. The vessels would probably leave Valentia on the 10th of July and arrive at Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, about the 24th of July. The operators of the company have decided upon the following uniform tariff: Between all parts of the United States and British North America to Great Britain twenty pounds sterling ($100) for twenty words or less, and one pound ($5) for each additional word; the continent of Europe twenty-one pounds for twenty words, and one pound and one shilling for each additional word; Asia and Africa twenty-five pounds, and one pound five shillings for each additional word. The address, date and signature will all be counted and charged for in the messages. Places in Asia and Africa to which the telegraph does not extend will be forwarded by the first mail, postage paid. Messages in cipher will be charged double these rates. The Directors are convinced that unless they charge high prices at first there will be much accumulation of business, and that great delay would arise; but they intend to put down new cables as fast as possible and then reduce prices. The cable will be opened for business as soon as possible after it is laid, and all messages will be forwarded in the order received at Heart's Content and Valentia.

The report of the Hudson Bay Company is ready with regard to the claim of the Company with the United States under the Oregon treaty, and the hope is expressed that the question may be concluded before the end of the year.

France.

The weekly returns of the Bank of France show an increase of seventeen million francs.

Prince Napoleon was about to proceed to Switzerland. His interview with the Emperor is said to have widened the branch between them.

Opinione National had received a first warning for an attack upon a Government speech in the Chamber.

Miscellaneous.

It was reported that negotiations between the Mexican Embassy and the Papal Court had been interrupted, and that the Embassy would leave Rome and M. Neglia return from Mexico. The Florence papers confirm this rupture.

The lower House of the Austrian Reichrath had resolved not to grant further credit to the Government until the budgets of 1865 and 1866 have been granted, in conformity with the Constitution.

It was rumored that Von Schenerting, Minister of State, and Von Plener, Minister of Finance, had tendered their resignations, which the Emperor refused to accept.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT. The Belfast *Age* says that on Friday morning, June 30th Mrs. Grace White, wife of Mr. Job White, went into their mill for the manufacture of bass-wood for chaise backs, &c., near the house, and passing near an upright, revolving shaft, her dress caught in the coupling, and she was instantly drawn around it and her body shockingly mangled. Her head was literally torn from her body, by being brought in contact with the chimney near the shaft in its revolutions, and her lifeless remains thrown over the circumference of ten feet. Her son and hired man had just stepped out of the mill when she went in, and returned in a few moments, where the terrible spectacle presented itself. She was about 68 years of age, and was a refined and worthy lady and greatly esteemed.

THE 2D MAINE CAVALRY. A correspondent from the Bangor *Whig* gives the following account of the location of the 21 Maine Cavalry:

"A detachment of two hundred and ten men is at Montgomery, Ala., under Lieut. Col. Spurling. Sixty men at Pensacola, Capt. Matthews, commanding post. Sixty men at Milton, Fla., Capt., Clarke, commanding post. Twenty men at East Pass, Santa Rosa Island, under Lieut. Brann. The remainder of the regiment is at Barrancas, under Col., Woodman."

MURDER IN BANGOR. The *Whig* states that James McGrath a stevedore of that city was found murdered on the evening of the 3d inst., his body being discovered lying upon the sidewalk in front of Danforth's stable on Central street about half past 11 o'clock by some passers by. Deceased was about 29 years old and leaves a wife and family. The following day a colored barber named James Williams gave himself up, stating that McGrath assaulted him, and that he was obliged to use his knife in self-defence. Williams has been committed for trial.

☞ Mrs. Julia Mahoney of Biddeford, on Tuesday night of last week, attempted to fill a fluid lamp while burning, and the flames communicating with her dress, she was immediately wrapt in flames. She rushed into the street for assistance, but before her friends succeeded in extinguishing the fire she was burnt in a shocking manner. In this horrid condition she lived until Thursday morning, when death relieved her from her sufferings.

FATAL ACCIDENT. John Kane, of Island Pond, a brakeman on one of the Grand Trunk trains, was drowned at Back Cove Bridge yesterday. He was on the train, and leaned out, when he was struck by one of the braces at the draw and knocked overboard. His body was recovered by grappling a short time afterwards, but life was extinct.

☞ No face which we can give to a matter will shield us so well at last as the truth. Say what you have to say, not what you ought. Any truth is better than make-believe.

Special Notices.

MRS. WINSLOW'

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician,

Presents to the Attention of Mothers her

SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammations, will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after 30 years experience; AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Price, only 35 Cents per Bottle. 6m26

THE DEAD THAT MIGHT BE LIVING.

It is sad to think that thousands die annually with the means of life and health almost within arm's length. Many a weakling goes down to the grave every day whom the timely use of HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS would have saved. It is a consolation, however, to know that this glorious Tonic—a vitalizing Elixir without a single drawback—is preserving the lives of multitudes. In cases of general debility and prostration, it is producing effects that are perhaps more astonishing than anything heretofore observed or recorded in the history of medical treatment. Feeble, emaciated, and despairing patients, whose power of digestion seem to be actually extinguished, recover their appetite, strength and spirits, under a course of the Bitters, with a rapidity that is positively amazing. All that the proprietors originally expected from the preparation was long ago thrown into the shade by its actual results. New virtues, which they had never thought of attributing to it, are continually being developed in its application to new cases. As a preventive of diseases of every class and a constitutional invigorant it stands alone and unapproachable.

New York House. 59 Cedar Street, N. Y.

SheepWash Tobacco

I hereby certify, that I have been familiar with all the processes employed by the South Down Company in the manufacture of their "Sheep Wash Tobacco," and that the article prepared under Mr. Jaques' Patent contains all the useful principles of the Tobacco in a concentrated form.

This Paste, employed as a Sheep Wash, according to the directions furnished by the Company, has the effect of curing Scab and other cutaneous diseases, and destroying all parasitic insects which infest the skin and wool of the Sheep, and thereby improves the health of the animal, as well as the quality of its fleece. Employed in the same way, the solution being made stronger, it will destroy those insects which infest the skins of larger animals, and also those that are injurious to vegetation.

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.,
Assayer to the State of Massachusetts, and Consulting Chemist.

☞ Wool Growers should beware of any preparation that contains "sulphur," as it is sure to destroy the fibre of the wool. One pound of *Extract Tobacco* will make twelve gallons Wash, and contains the strength of eight pounds of Tobacco, as prepared by farmers.

Agents Wanted in every Wool District.

JAMES F. LEVIN, *Agent South Down Co.*,
23 Central Wharf, Boston.

KENDALL & WHITNEY, Portland; DORR & CRAIG, Augusta; J. H. PHILBRICK, Skowhegan; N. S. HARLOW, Bangor. eop4mep6m9

"A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY."

DR TEBBETTS' "PHYSIOLOGICAL HAIR REGENERATOR" is compounded in strict accordance with the well known laws of Physiology and modern Vegetable Chemistry. It is not a "dye," and will not stain a particle. It will "Restore Grey Hair," in all cases, to its original color. It produces a growth of new hair in all cases on Bald Heads, when the glands or roots of the hair are not completely disorganized. It prevents the hair from falling off, and removes all dandruff, heat, humors and itching from the scalp. It keeps the hair soft, smooth, and perfectly healthy, and gives it a glossy and beautiful appearance. It is highly perfumed, and as a Dressing it has no superior. The "Regenerator" is warranted to produce the above results in all cases, if not, the money to be refunded. With it every "Grey Head" in New England can be restored in less than sixty days.

Price One Dollar per bottle. TEBBETTS BROTHERS, proprietors, Manchester, N. H. Messrs. GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Boston, General Wholesale Agents.

Sold in Augusta by the agents, C. F. POTTER & CO., and by druggists everwhere. 6m11

NO CHARGE FOR SERVICES.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

ARMY AND NAVY CLAIM AGENCY.

No. 53½ Summer street, Boston, will attend to the Collection of Soldiers' and Sailors' Claims on the Government, free of all charge for services. Having a central office in Washington, they have unusual facilities for prompt collections. Apply to FRANCIS S. DYER, Local Agent, 53½ Summer street, Boston. 3m26

PINEAPPLE CIDER.

Dr. Talbot's concentrated Medical Pineapple Cider will cure you if you are sick; and if you are well will prevent sickness. See notice in *Farmer* from Jan. 1st to June 1st. Send for circular. One oz sample bottle mailed free, on receipt of 30 cents for postage.

B. T. BABBIT, 64 to 74 Washington street, New York.
Geo. C. Goodwin & Co., and M. S. Burr & Co., Wholesale Agents for New England. 3m31

☞ **The Very Thing for the Times.** If there is one thing more than another that comes in good time just now, it is the FAMILY DYE COLORS of Howe & Stevens. Their use will save the necessity of purchasing many a garment, the more particularly among the ladies. For a very trifling expenditure old things may be made to look as good as new. These dyes include some thirty or more colors, are entirely reliable, and can be used with the smallest amount of trouble. The process is very simple, just as the result is very certain. They can be used on all sorts of fabrics, and when colored will neither crack, smut, rub off or fade. The demand for them is immense and their use almost universal. 31lw

THE LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER,

DESTOYS FLIES INSTANTLY,

And is not liable to be mistaken for anything else. It is easily prepared and used, and does rapid execution. Each sheet will attract and kill a quart of flies—and promotes quiet in reading, peace while you eat, and the comfort of a nap in the morning.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 1m30

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or Natural Brown—remedies the ill effects of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the origina color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, New York. 1y4

COLGATE'S HONEY SOAP.

This celebrated **Toilet Soap,** in such universal demand is made from the **choicest** materials, is **mild** and **emollient** in its nature, **fragrantly scented,** and extremely **beneficial** in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 1y9

ITCH. WHEATON'S ITCH. Salt Rheum. (OINTMENT) Salt Rheum.

Will cure the Itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 Cents; by sending 60 cents to Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass., will be forwarded free by mail. For sale by all Druggists.

For sale in Augusta by F. W. KINSMAN and DORR & CRAIG. 6m24

KENNEBEC HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A Special Meeting of the Kennebec Horticultural Society will be held at the office of M. Cunningham, on Tuesday, 18th July instant, at 2 o'clock P. M. All interested in its object are invited to attend. JAMES W. NORTH, President.

July 10, 1865. 1w31

☞ The blossoms of the gold colored campac on the hair of the Indian women, supply the Sanscrit poets with elegant allusions. And STERLING'S AMBROSIA makes American ladies envious for their luxuriant *chevelure*.

THE BOWEN MICROSCOPE.

MAGNIFYING 500 TIMES, mailed to any address for 50 CENTS. THREE FOR $1 00. Address
F. D. BOWEN, Box 220,
Boston, Mass.
3m26*

Blacking, Blueing, &c. Use the Liquid or Army and Navy Paste Blacking, and also the 'Laundry Blue,' mad by B. F. Brown & Co., Boston. Ask your grocer for them; you will be sure to like them. cow6m14

☞ **BUY METAL TIPPED SHOES** for children's every day wear. One pair will outlast three without them. Sold everywhere. 3m19

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

TUESDAY, July 11, 1865.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hedge & Co., C. H Mulliken & Co., and W. H. Emery.]

Flour,	$6 50 to 12 50	Clear Salt Pork,	$18.00 to 22.00
Corn Meal,	1 15 to 1 30	Mutton, ₱ lb,	12 to 14
Rye Meal,	1 33 to —	Lamb ₱ lb,	14 to 16
Wheat,	none	Turkeys ₱ lb,	17 to 20
Rye,	1 25 to —	Chickens, ₱ lb.	17 to 20
Corn,	90 to 1 [illegible]	Clover Seed,	none
Barley,	90 to 1 00	Herdsgrass,	none
Beans,	2 00 to 2.50	Red Top,	none
Oats,	70 to 75	Hay, ₱ ton,	10.00 to 12 00
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Lime,	1.25 to 1.40
Dried Apples,	13 to 14	Fleece Wool,	50 to 55
Cooking Apples,	1 00 to 1 12	Pulled Wool,	55 to 60
Butter,	22 to 25	Sheep Skins	1 00 to 2 00
Cheese,	20 to 22	Hides,	5½ to 6
Eggs,	27 to 28	Calf Skins,	15 to 17
Lard,	22 to 25	Lamb Skins,	50 to 75
Veal,	5 to 6	Wood, hard,	7 00 to 8 00
Round Hog,	13 00 to 15 00	Wood, soft,	5.00 to 5.00

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

MONDAY, July 3, 1865.

At market:	*Cattle.*	*Sheep.*	*Hogs.*
This week,	1418	5330	1300
Last week,	1619	4104	1450

PRICES.

BEEVES—First qual. 11,50 @ 12,00 } Per 100 lbs. on the total
Second do. 10,00 @ 10 50 } weight of hide, tallow,
Third do. 10.00 @ 10,50 } and dressed beef.
Extra good $11,25@$11,50. Extra poor $8,00 @$9,00
Working Oxen—none.
Milch Cows—$35 @ $65; extra, $75 @ 100; ordinary, $28 @ 40.
Sheep—3 @ 7c. or from $3,00 to $4.00 per head.
Hides—7 @ 8c. *Calf Skins*—16c to 18c ₱ lb, or 0,00 @ 0,00. *Tallow*—7@8½c.
Pelts, sheep—$1,00 @ $2,00; Lambs', 75c @ $1.50.
Stores—Wholesale, 12½ @ 14c ₱ lb.; retail, 14 @ 17
Fat hogs 10c.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

No droves from Maine are reported this week.

REMARKS. Nearly all the cattle in market this week came from the west. On account of the 4th, Market day was changed and the cattle got in early Monday morning. The quality was very fair, there being a good many nice beeves among them. One western dealer bought 1000 head of cattle, nearly 700 of them coming to this market, which, with most of the cattle that came in were sold before night, Monday. Prices have declined from $1 to $1½ per hundred from last quotations. There was nothing doing of any account in any stock but beef.

VEAL CALVES.

The market has been crowded—consequently prices have greatly declined. Large quantities of dressed veal that came from Maine became tainted and was sold at half ct. per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

DROVES FROM MAINE. E. M. Carlton 67, Mr. White 140, Mr Ladd 60, J. A Jukins 127, Mr. Dawes 75

Most of the sheep and lambs brought in this week on commission—trade for the last few days has been very dull, and butchers as well as drovers have been losing money. 70 sold at $2 37, said so have cost $3 at home.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, July 8, 1865.

APPLES. Green ₱ bbl $7 50 @ 8 00, Sliced, ₱ lb 9 @ 10.
BUTTER. Country ₱ lb 21@25, Unolce Table 28@30, store 16@17.
BEANS Marrow ₱ bush $2 12@2 25, Pea $2 12@2 25, Blue Pod $1 75 @2 25.
CHEESE. Vermont ₱ lb new 20@22c; Country 15@20
GRAIN. Rye $1,20@1,25; oats 70 @ 75; South yellow corn, 1 05@1 08; barley 1 20@1 25; shorts, per ton $25@30.
HAY Hay ₱ net ton, pressed $13 00@$15 00; loose $12, @$16 00.
HIDES & SKINS. Western, 20@23, Slaughter Hides, 8@9 Calf Skins, 17@20, Sheep Pelts, dry, 1.00@2 00.
PRODUCE. Potatoes, 50 @60 ₱ bushel; Beef, ₱ quarter, 9 @12c; Veal, 5@7c; Eggs, ₱ doz., 26@27c; Turkeys, 20@25c Chickens, 20@25c; Geese, 20@25; Onions, 7@8c—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET.....July 8.

FLOUR—Western Superfine at $5,75 @ 6 00; Common extra $ 6 25@ 6.75; Medium do at $7 00 @ 8 00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands at $8.25 @ 12.00.
CORN—Southern yellow 1 06 @ 1 10 ₱ bush.
OATS—Northern and Canada 65 @ 80c ₱ bush.
RYE—95 @ $1 ₱ bush.
HAY—Sales at $20 to $— per ton.
WOOL—52 @ 72c for fleece; 75 @ 70 for choice extra pulled.

NEW YORK MARKET.....June 30.

Flour—Super State $5,30 @ 6.65; Round Hoop Ohio, 6,75@ 7 75; Western 5,50@6.70; Southern 6,90 @ 11,60; Canada 6,40@8,15.
Wheat—Chicago spring 1 31@134; amber Michigan, 1,60 winter red western, 1,45@1,52.
Corn—Western mixed, 80@ 82.
Oats—Canada 53 @ 54.

Married.

In Whitefield, July 4th, by Rev S. K. Partridge, Leonard A Hilton to Melissa S Hatch, both of Jefferson.

In China, June 30th, by Rev. J. R. Hallowell, Asa C. Merrill of Windsor, to Maria C. Burrill; July 2d, by Wm. Percival, Esq., Stephen Babcock to Mrs. Margaret Vancey.

In Kingfield, July 6th, by Charles F. Pillsbury, Esq., Emery F. Walton to Helen N. Voss.

In West Sumner, June 25th, by Elder A. A. C. Abbott, Luther B Farnum of Milton Plantation, to Ella Lyon of Augusta.

In Vassalboro' at the Friends' Meeting House, Charles H. Jones to Hattie Hamblen; June 27th, by Rev. Frank Macwire of Waterville, George B. Frye of California, to Mary Helen, daughter of Hiram Pishon, Esq.

In Skowhegan, 29th ult., Levi Whitten to Frances A. Gage, daughter of Isaac Gage, both of Skowhegan; 28th ult., Leander A. Wade to Mary F. Turner, only daughter of the late S. W. Turner; 25th ult., Hiram F. Smiley to Nellie V. Matthews.

In Patrigumpus, July 5th, by Rev. S. S. French, Stewart Webster to Mrs Mary H. Garmon of Medway.

Died.

In Vienna, July 5th, Wm. Blackstone, aged 82 years 6 mos.
In Bowdoinham, May 7th, Wm True, aged 64 years 6 mos.
In Belmont, July 3d, Curtis Wyman, aged 59 years 9 mos. Mass. papers please copy.
In Hospital at Alexandria, Va., April 22d, of wounds received before Petersburg April 2d, Serg. Fred S. Philbrick, 31st Maine, aged 19 years.
In Lewiston, July 6th, Anna J. Flanders, aged 22 years.
In Dresden, Mrs. Rachel Abbott, aged 84 years 10 mos.
In Gardiner, June 25th, Emma Jane, relist of the late R. H Gardiner, Esq., aged 80 years.
In Georgetown, June 27th, Alvin W. Beals, aged 17 years.
In Rockland, 18th ult., Carq, daughter of E T. Jackson, aged 26 years 7 mos; 1st ult., Wm Rhodes, aged 36 years.
In Monson, 29th ult., Sylvia H., wife of Bowman Vancey, aged 53 years.
In Norridgewock, Mrs. Eliza, wife of James M. Boardman, aged about 53 years.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated in the central part of the town of Manchester, Me., and located very pleasantly on the shore of Cobbosseo Lake, on the best road from Augusta to Portland—6 miles from Augusta and four from Hallowell. The buildings are very commodious in every respect and consist of a two-story house, genteelly finished and painted, outside and in, with marble mantle pieces. Among the apartments are parlors, with sliding doors, a sitting, dining room and kitchen, with closets, a china closet in the dining room, and a milk room in the cellar, 6 sleeping apartments, with closets, a hall running through the second story, with door opening on the piazza. In the yard black-heart cherry trees, now nearly ripe, sweet-scented shrubbery and choice roses. Also, connected is an ice house and wood shed, two barns and stable, with cellars, and other buildings. Never-failing running water supplies the house and barn. There are one hundred and fifty acres of land, $5500 worth of wood, bark and timber to spare, and leave enough for family use. The remainder is divided into pasturage and tillage, with excellent orchard of all the varieties of fruit desired, with plums, gooseberries, cranberries and currants.

I am so circumstanced at the present time, that I wish to sell my place as above described, at a great bargain. Will sell the Farming Tools and Crops, if desired, and immediate possession given. Terms of payment made easy. Any one wishing to purchase a homestead, will call and examine my place. Call on the subscriber on the premises. WINSLOW HAWKES.

Manchester, 7th Mo. 10, 1865. 31tf

SANDY RIVER FARM FOR SALE.

A valuable farm known as the Elder Wilkinson Farm, situated in Starks on the North side of the Sandy river, about three miles from the Kennebec, at the mouth of the Lemon stream, containing about 350 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturage, orcharding and woodland, mostly enclosed and divided by good fences, watered by never failing streams and springs. Two houses, one large with an excellent cellar, three rooms 50 feet by 30 each, large stable, wood shed, carriage house, granary, most of the buildings in good repair. Land of superior quality and free from stones, 200 acres has been plowed and made smooth enough for using a mowing machine, 50 acres the best of intervale, the balance a mixture of clay and loam, well adapted to the use of plaster. This farm produces excellent corn, grain and grass, cutting 100 tons of hay yearly, with plenty of pasture for all the stock, and having kept a large stock for a number of years the land is under a high state of cultivation, as the growing crops will show. Terms of payment made easy. Further information can be had by applying to the owner and occupant, HENRY WILLIAMSON.

Starks, June, 1865. 3m31

FOR SALE

Situated within a few rods of Mount Vernon village, a good story and a half house, with L and stable, all nearly new, together with two or eight acres of land, on which are several thrifty apple trees. Inquire of the subscriber on the premises. S. POWERS.

Mount Vernon, July 3d, 1865. 2w31

TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed Proposals will be received by the undersigned until the *Twenty-fourth of July instant*, for building a BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE in District No. 26, East side of the River. Said building to be completed on or before the 15th day of October next.

For Plan and Specifications, enquire at the Store of JOHN DULON. The Committee reserve the right to reject all bids deemed unsatisfactory.

G. W. QUINBY,
R. C. SMITH, } Committee.
JOHN DULON,

Augusta, July 10, 1865 1w31

$25.00 REWARD.

Stolen from the inclosure of Capt. F. Blunt, in Mt. Vernon, on the night of the 28th of June ult., a LIGHT SORREL MARE. Said Mare was ten years old and weighed about 900 lbs. Had a large star in the forehead and a small stripe in the face; one white hind foot; a small bunch on the inside of the right hind leg below the gambrel, and a scar on the near side of the neck, caused by a recent kick; also a small scar on the left side of the tail; mane and tail red. Had on "snow-ball shoes" when taken. Whoever will return the abovenamed animal to the subscriber, or give information that may lead to her recovery, shall receive the above reward, JAMES F. BLUNT.

Mt. Vernon, July 4, 1865. 3w31*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

In every town and village, an agent of either sex to engage in a light and profitable business, by which from $8 to $12 per week can be made. Persons having leisure evenings can make from 50 cts. to $1 per evening. A sample, with full particulars, sent by mail to all who inclose THREE letter stamps (9 cts) and address

8w31* HARVEY BROWN & CO., Amoskeag, N. H.

SHOATS FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale to the Farmers of Kennebec

Twenty Prime Shoats,

on reasonable terms.

E. HANSON.

Weeks' Mills, July 10, 1865. 2w31*

DON'T FRET.

You can stop Headache, Toothache and Neuralgia instantly o cash returned. Use Wolcott's Instant Pain Annihilator Sold at all stores. Cures Catarrh permanently

1y16* L. WENTWORTH, Ag't, Brown's Corner, Me.

DR. CARPENTER.

OCULIST AND AURIST,

Devotes his whole time and attention to the Scientific treatment and Cure of

BLINDNESS, DEAFNESS, CATARRH,

Discharges from the Ear, Noises in the Head, Scrofula Sore Eyes, Films, Opacities, and all Diseases incident to the Eye and Ear. Dr. C. will supply Medicines that will Cure that loathsome disease CATARRH, that can be applied at home, and will not interfere with the Patient's daily occupation.

Particular attention paid to Discharges of the Ear in Children, which result in *Permanent Deafness.*

Consultation and Examination at Office, FREE,

But all Letters not from Patients under Treatment, must contain One Dollar to ensure an answer.

DR. CARPENTER

WILL BE AT THE

AUGUSTA HOUSE, AUGUSTA,

On Thursday Morning, July 20, and remain until August 20th.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

CERTIFICATES.

The Testimonials below are *genuine*, and recently received in this State, not years ago, or from a distance whence it would be difficult to investigate them. All persons who are incredulous, are invited to write or send to the address of any of them, and satisfy themselves. Hundreds of certificates from people of this State can be seen at the Doctor's Office.

From the Belfast Age of Feb. 6, 1865.

Dr. Carpenter has been in this city several weeks, treating persons afflicted with Deafness, Blindness and Catarrh. A large number have placed themselves under his treatment, and we have not heard of a case in which they have not either been cured or benefitted. We have seen and conversed with quite a large number, and all have expressed themselves well satisfied, and many of them are highly enthusiastic in his praise. He is a man of unbounded skill in his profession, and is honorable in his dealings. Persons in this city who have been to eye and ear infirmaries in Boston and New York without being benefitted have been entirely cured by him. *These facts we can certify.*

Certificate of Mrs. Preston B. Lancaster.

(From the Waterville Mail of Nov 11, 1864)

WATERVILLE, Nov. 11, 1864.

For the last four years I have been a dreadful sufferer from Chronic Inflammation of my eyes. Nearly all the time they have been so inflamed that I was unable to open them in the morning, without first bathing them with warm water, and was obliged to keep them covered several hours during the first part of the day. All the colors of the rainbow and bright rays of light, were constantly before me, and I supposed I must inevitably become blind, for I had consulted several eminent physicians, and tried many remedies that had benefitted my acquaintances, without relief, but reading Dr Carpenter's Certificate, I determined to make one more trial. I did so, and feel that I cannot be sufficiently thankful, for I have been benefitted beyond my highest anticipations. My eyes now open naturally in the morning, the colors have disappeared from before them, and I do not suffer any pain from them, and they are quite strong. I reside in North Vassalboro.

MRS. PRESTON B. LANCASTER.

Certificate of Mrs. F. A. Lewis, High St., Belfast, Me.

(from the Belfast Age of Jan. 12, 1865)

It is with heartfelt gratitude that I write this certificate. I have been gradually growing deaf for the last ten years, and during the past four or five years, have suffered much from noises in my head, have been totally deaf in one ear, and was able to hear so little with the other that I was unable to sustain my part in ordinary conversation, and it was a source of continual annoyance, both to my friends and myself. I have been obliged to absent myself to a great degree, from church and society, on that account. I tried many popular remedies, and consulted with eminent physicians of this city and Boston, without relief, and was almost convinced that I must remain deaf, but on consulting Dr. Carpenter, at the New England House, I was induced to place myself under his treatment, which has restored to me my natural hearing. I can now hear a watch tick six feet from either ear. I am sixty-four years of age. Any person interested can see me by calling at my residence on High Street. I earnestly and cordially recommend those similarly afflicted to consult Dr. Carpenter. MRS. F. A. LEWIS.

Certificate of Mrs. Jacob S. Mayo.

(From the Waterville Mail of Nov. 11, 1864)

I had been suffering from Catarrh ten years and had gradually grown worse until I had very painful, disagreeable sensations through my nose, forehead and upper part of my head, noises in my ears, was fast becoming deaf, and my general health prostrated to such an extent, that at the time of consulting Dr Carpenter, I was unable to walk to the Continental House and home again, without becoming completely exhausted, and unable to make further exertion during the day. I can now testify with pleasure to the great benefit received from Dr. Carpenter's treatment. I feel like another being. My Catarrh has gradually disappeared, my hearing is improving, and my general health has so much improved, that I can now walk to the Doctor's rooms, return home and resume my household duties without inconvenience. I am forty-seven years of age.

MRS. JACOB S. MAYO.

WATERVILLE, April 5, 1865.

DR. CARPENTER—Dear Sir: My Catarrh remains cured, my hearing is much improved, and my general health better than it has been for twenty years. MRS. J. S. MAYO.

3w31*

IMPORTANT

TO ALL INVALIDS.

THE GREAT VALUE OF

Iron as a Medicine

is well known, and acknowledged by all medical men. The difficulty has been to obtain such a preparation of it as will enter the circulation and assimilate at once with the blood. This point, says Dr. Hayes Massachusetts State Chemist, has been attained in the Peruvian Syrup, by a combination in a way before unknown.

The Peruvian Syrup.

is a *PROTECTED* solution of the *PROTOXIDE OF IRON, A NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE* that strikes at the Root of Disease by supplying the blood with its vital Principle, of Life Element—*IRON*

The Peruvian Syrup

cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fever and Ague, Chronic Diarrhœa, Loss of Energy, Low Spirits.

The Peruvian Syrup.

cures Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, Scrofula, Boils ecurvy, and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder.

The Peruvian Syrup.

is a *SPECIFIC* for all diseases originating in a *BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD*, or accompanied by Debility or a Low State of the system.

To all the Weak, the Worn and the Weary.

The following VOLUNTARY testimony is from the *Boston Recorder* of August 12, 1864:

The Peruvian Syrup is one of the few advertised medicines which is worthy of notice, and a personal trial of it for many years has shown us that it possesses all the qualities claimed by its proprietors. As a tonic in cases of impaired health or weakened constitutions it has no superior. Unlike most Tonics and Bitters, it is entirely free from alcohol, and therefore its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction. It will be found far superior to wine or brandy in all cases where these have been prescribed for weakness and debility. The certificates of Dr. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, and of Dr. Chilton, the celebrated chemist of New York, agreed that there is in its composition no mineral or vegetable poison, or objectionable substance whatever. Its principal ingredient is a salt of the Protoxide of Iron, so combined and protected as to form a durable and palatable medicine. We can most unhesitatingly recommend it to all the weak, the worn and the weary. We make these remarks voluntarily, and of our own prompting, having richly experienced its benefit."

Thousands have been changed by the use of the remedy from men, weak, sickly, miserable creatures, to strong, healthy and happy men and women, and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

Pamphlets containing certificates of cures, and recommendations of some of the most eminent Physicians, Clergymen and others, will be sent free to any address

For sale by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont Street, Boston. J. P. DINSMORE, 36 Dey street, New York, and by all Druggists. 4w31

JULY 1st, 1865.

JUST RECEIVED,

The Summer Styles of

HATS AND CAPS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

M. M. RAWSON & CO.

Waldoboro,, July, 1865. 3w31

1000 AGENTS WANTED

To canvass every town and village in New England

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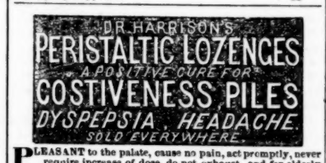
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THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

CLOUDS.

A cloud upon the sky!
Flowers close their cups, the butterfly his wing,
The restless birds all cease at once to sing.
The shivering leaves foretell a shower is nigh—
Let the gray evening darken into night;
To-morrow's sun will only shine more bright—
Such clouds as this pass by!

A cloud upon the brow!
A palsy of the thought so free before,
A sense of effort never known of yore,
A sudden change 'twixt yesterday and now.
If we would scan it, it eludes the sight,
And yet your spirits own its subtle might—
Will this cloud pass, and how?

A cloud upon the heart!
What pleased so late has lost its charm to-day;
The trust undoubting seems misplaced and bold,
The kindly words sound distant, stiff, and cold;
The form remains, the life has passed away.
Each shrouded spirit acts its former part,
Smile still meets smile, but heart is far from heart—
Will this cloud e'er depart!

What wrought the clouds we mourn?
Was it some truth outspoken, love should hide?
Some want of reverence in a playful mood—
Some thought confided and not understood—
Some chill to feeling, or some shock to pride?
Enough—they're risen—grief and tears are vain,
After the darkness and bursts of rain
Such clouds as these return!

Our Story-Teller.

WRECKED.

"It is an awful night!" I said, shuddering all over, as I heard the roar of the surf, the hideous wailing of the wind, and the dash of the rain against the window. We lived on the Cape coast, in the prettiest village ever cradled on its silvery sands, or bathed in the blessed sunshine—thrice blessed because of the fearful storms that darkened our horizon at times My husband was out in the storm; he was the favorite physician in the village, because he was skillful, never pressed for his pay, and endured stormy nights and other hardships like a good-natured hero.

I could not go at rest this terrible night, while Angus, was away. He was always my Angus, though he was "the Doctor," to many others. I sat cowering over the fire, with my infant nestled in my lap in all the sweet peace of babyhood, wishing and longing for my husband. My heart was sinking with fear. I was sorry that he was a physician. If he had been a farmer, a teacher, a clerk, a tradesman, or a mechanic, he might have been in his bed now, and so I vainly regretted that what might have been was not. Very foolish I was, like many others. At last I heard his steps, and the outer door opened, and the blast blew him in, as it seemed, and with difficulty he shut the door. He came up stairs, and exclaimed,

"Not in bed, Mattie? It is past midnight. Lay that little man away, and make haste after him. You should have been asleep two hours ago."

Angus spoke cheerfully, but there was a tremor in his voice, as if he were frightened, and did not wish me to know it. I looked up at his face. It was pale—as if he were dead.

"What is it, Angus?" said I.

"What is it! why, the hardest storm that ever blew great guns on our coast."

"But something troubles you, Angus. Is old Mrs Pratt going to die?"

"No, not till she is a hundred years old—Make haste, Mattie, and go to bed Dick will wake and cry presently, and the storm is bad enough without his storming"

I still looked into his pale face, and at that moment a dreadful sound struck my ear. Angus started to his feet.

"You heard it," said he.

It was the gun of a ship driving on the breakers, almost at our very doors, for we lived close to the sea, and on the most dangerous part of the coast.

"I saw her in a flash of lightning just before I came in," said Angus. "She was driving right on the rocks. Go to bed; Mattie, dear, and I will call John and go down for Higgins and Dort, and see if anything can be done."

Higgins and Dort were fishermen, and had boats and ropes, and a great many things that might be needed in such a time as this.

"Angus," said I, "don't ask me to go to bed Can I sleep while there poor creatures are in peril? Can I forget that you might be on board that ship?"

My husband called John, our man-of-all-work, again put on his storm garments, and silently kissing me and the baby, he went out.—Again the booming gun sounded. It was much nearer now, or else the roar of the storm was somewhat hushed.

I warmed some milk for my baby, for I knew I was too much frightened to nurse him. He waked hungry, and I fed him. He slept again, and I tried to look out into the pitchy darkness. I heard only the roar and crash of the storm. All is over with the ship, said I to myself. I waited for my husband, and for the morning, and longed to hear again the sound of the gun. I waited in vain for all. The morning seemed indefinitely postponed.

It was early autumn, and the weather, though chilly, would not be fatal to the poor sailors, as the cold often is on our terrible shore.

Day dawned at last, and when it was light enough, I examined the beach with my husband's glass. After a time I made out the ship wedged in among the rocks, and the waves rising like hills and mountains over and against her. Meanwhile my husband and others were on the shore. I should have been with them but for my baby.

A barrel was sent ashore with a line wedged in at the bung-hole; when this was secured, a hawser was fastened to the line and drawn ashore by means of it. This hawser was drawn away from the breakers as much as possible, and firmly secured. One by one the men ventured upon this support.

All came safely to shore but the Captain. He was the last to leave the ship, and by some means he lost, or never gained, the support of the hawser, and the lifeless body was thrown ashore at some distance from the point where the men were received. A young man, who had been the last to leave the ship, before the Captain, was passing to and fro on the beach in an agony of anxiety, when the body was thrown high upon the sand, almost at his feet. With a wild cry he seized upon what had been a few minutes before, the animated master and preserver of them all. My husband was beside him. A fisherman brought a piece of sail, and they laid the body on it, and four men bore it to our house. The young man gave some directions to the sailors, and then followed the sad cortege. It was a miserable end of my suspense, but I was relieved. The rescued crew went on to Plymouth, after they had been provided with dry clothing and breakfast by the villagers, who supplied their wants with great kindness, and afterwards gathered up their coffee and oranges, as they came ashore, with as much diligence as if they had a bill of sale of the cargo.

A strange feeling thrilled through my heart as they brought the Captain of the Midas to our house. I did not feel as if a corpse were being borne over our threshold.

"Angus," said I, "he is not dead."

"He is dead, my dear," said my husband, solemnly, at the same time drawing me away from the body.

The men placed their burden gently on the floor, and then they lingered, as if loth to leave.

"His friends and I can do all now," said Angus, very thankfully; "and Higgins, you and Dort must go and see if you can't save some of the cargo that will be driven ashore. They will call us pirates or Arabs if it is appropriated, as the cargo of the *Mary Anne* was."

"Men don't consider it stealing to pick up a bag of coffee or a box of oranges on the seashore," said Higgins. "They would not take a cup of coffee or a single orange out of a shop for their right hands."

"I know," said Angus; "but you must tell them that somebody owns that cargo"

"We will see to it," said Dort, and then they all went away.

The young man had held his hand on the Captain's heart, in the vain hope to discover warmth or motion.

"Angus," said I, "will you not put him in my bed? There is a fire in my room, and you must try to bring him to life; I am sure he is not dead."

Angus seemed out of patience with my unreasonable pertinacity: still he made a very thorough examination of the body, but failed to discover any signs of life. Then he turned to me and said, "My dear, I will do everything just as if I were as sure that he is alive as I am that he is dead."

He called John, and assisted by the young man, whose name was Wilson, they carried the Captain to my room, where they took off his clothes and laid him in my bed. Two women came in. I gave my little Aichard to one and employed the other in preparing the breakfast; and I devoted myself, with my husband and Mr. Wilson, to the endeavor to resuscitate the drowned man."

We raised the head on pillows at the back of the bed, and let the legs and feet lie over the front side of the bed in a pail of warm water. I laid flannel cloths on the chest and stomach, wrung out of warm water, or hot vinegar. or hot spirits, for I used all in turn, and Angus and Mr. Wilson and John rubbed the apparent lifeless body. All the time I felt sure the Captain was alive, and I was impatient that I could not make Angus believe it too.

"My poor Mattie," said he, "the wish is father to the thought."

Mr. Wilson hardly spoke; he worked incessantly, never stopping to take anything but wine and water, when he was nearly fainting with exhaustion Some of the time he was rubbing the body; again he was inflating the lungs with the bellows; and then he was fomenting with the warm flannels and spirits. At the end of six hours he sat down, and seemed despairing. He sat with his face buried in his hands, and then he rose, and flung himself on the bed beside the body. He clasped the cold form to his bosom, and exclaimed:

"Oh, my friend! how can I ever tell Annie and Lizzie that I left you to drown!"

Then he wept long and bitterly. My husband led him out of the room.

"It is all over, Mr. Wilson," said Angus "Take a morsel of food, and go to bed; you are worn out: we will do the rest."

While they were gone out I examined, probably for the fiftieth time, the space over the heart. There was a scarcely perceptible warmth Still it was perceptible. I ran down stairs to tell my husband. He was standing by Mr. Wilson, whose arms hung beside him as if they were palsied.

"There is warmth about the heart," I cried.

Wilson sprang to his feet as if he had been electrified. My husband looked at me with a tender reproach, as much to say, "Your hope is false and foolish," but he did not speak, and went up stairs. He examined the heart with his hand and ear, and then bade Mr. Wilson do the same, saying, "*There is life!*"

Hope seemed to have animated Wilson with a new life, but my husband would not allow him to do any thing.

"If you will take some toast and wine, then you may work again, Mr. Wilson," said Angus

I brought the food, and the young man ate, and then they again began their labor of love The warmth at the heart increased, and there was a faint fluttering, and in an hour more we were rewarded by the first struggling breath of our patient.

I never saw such joy as that of the young man when he knew that his friend was alive. Soon he was breathing steadily. He was not so much bruised as we supposed at first, and he seemed strangely well when he became conscious. He took a cup of hot wine and said,

"Let me go to sleep, Wilson, and I will wake as good as new All hands are safe, you say. and I can afford to turn in and sleep till to-morrow or next day."

He smiled a good-natured, happy smile, and went to sleep.

"Now, Mr. Wilson," said I, "can't you follow such a good example?"

He lay down on a couch in the room with the Captain, and I went away to my baby, as happy as I could be. Why cannot we be as happy when all our friends are alive and well, and saved from the endurance of sorrow, day after day, as when a stranger is rescued from death! How near and dear these strangers seemed to us, though we had known them not yet a day! We sent word to Higgins that the Captain was alive, and he and Dort came up, and with a quiet joy shook hands with us, seeming afraid to speak above their breath, lest they should awaken the sleepers They spread the news, and the next morning a great many came to offer their congratulations.

The Captain tried to rise early, but his head failed him.

"The more haste the worse speed," said he. "I meant to see home and wife to-day, but they will keep till to-morrow."

And he quietly laid his head back on his pillow

"You are a jewel of a man," said my husband "I expected you would be down on your luck, and scold, because you could not go home the day after you were drowned."

"I am very thankful for the chance of going home at all. All seemed so near, as if I were at my own door, when the storm struck us. But as I can't go to-day, the next best thing is to go to-morrow."

We left him to the sleep he so much coveted, and went down to the parlor where Mr Wilson, who had very little of the Captain's patience—I suppose because he had not been drowned.

"You have been very kind, my friend," said he, "and before I leave you I wish to tell you something about myself. Three days ago I was going home with a heart full of hope. Now my hopes are gone, or indefinitely postponed; but I am happier than when I was hopeful. If I had been left to the terrible sorrow of going home with Captain Martell's body instead of his living, happy self, then I should have known trouble.

"Two years ago I begged my mother to let me go to sea. She is a widow, and I am her only son. She was not willing that I should be a sailor, but finding that I could not be happy at home, she consented to consult Captain Martell about me, and take his advice. Of course he advised her to submit to fate, and took me on his own vessel. Our first voyage was to China in the good ship Midas, that is beating herself to pieces out there on the rocks. We had a fine voyage, and came home laden with tea and silks. I was twenty years old when we reached home. I staid at the Captain's house a day and night before I left for my home, which is some distance from Plymouth. On this visit, at my captain's I first saw his wife's sister, Annie Lawrence. I lost my heart to the dear girl. Annie was a lady, and her father was wealthy, and she had many suitors. She was eighteen years old, and had set her heart against the sea.

"I will never marry a sailor, though he were Captain of a golden ship," said Annie. "I would sooner marry a lapothecary, and live at the back of the shop, and smell assafœtida all the time."

"Captain Martell laughed." "I remember," said he, "my wife said the same; but she got over her prejudices when she found that I could not be coaxed or driven."

"My mother had a good property, and she put half of it in my hands to make venture in our ship, and for a year past I have been trading with Captain Martell to the West Indies, and adding to my capital very rapidly. Just before our last voyage I felt determined to have a last word with Annie about the sea. She knew very well that I loved her better than all the world, though I had never told her so.

"You may think it strange that I should tell you all this, but you seem just as if you were my brother and sister. The night before we sailed was a lovely summer evening, and Capt Martell and his wife, Annie and I, were sitting in an arbor in the garden, for though the house is close to the town, they have a pretty garden We were all very merry, probably because we were not happy.

"Mrs. Martell seemed to know that I wished to speak to Annie, and she drew her husband away, and left us alone.

"Annie," said I, "are you in earnest when you say you will never marry a man who goes to sea?"

"I am," said she.

"You know, Annie," said I, "that I am now Second Mate of Captain Martell's ship, and that when I am twenty-one, which will be next month, I shall be First Mate"

"'Is that anything to me?" said she almost harshly.

"'Annie,' said, 'I love you, and if you have any regard for me, it is something to you."

She buried her face in her handkerchief, and wept passionately, terribly.

"'Oh, Ralph,' she said, 'you don't know how miserable I am!' I have every thing to make me happy, people say, but I am miserable about the sea. I was wretched about Captain Martell before I knew you, but since I came to be your friend—"

"'To love me, Annie,' said I; 'do say that.'

"'Well, ever since the first day I saw you, and thought of your going on the hateful, treacherous ocean, I have dreamed about you every week, I verily believe. And I have always dreamed that you were wrecked, cast away on some dreadful breakers, and always you and Captain Martill were drowned. I have seen your bruised and bleeding bodies on the rocks and sands, and beating about among the breakers, full fifty times Oh, who would love a sailor, if it were possible to avoid it? Oh, if you could escape from the sea! But you can not. Captain Martell is your Fate; he will never leave the sea, and you will never leave him; and the end will be as I have seen it in my dreams so many times And then what will become of Lizzie and me?'

"Again she wept passionately.

"'But, Annie, will you marry me if I leave the sea? I must go this voyage.'

"'You will never return alive,' said she; 'you and Captain Martill will be drowned. I saw you both last night, wrecked and cast ashore *dead*'

"'Annie,' said I, 'if I return alive from this voyage will you marry me?'

"Her only reply was, that if we made the voyage we should both be drowned.

"I left her the next day in a great sorrow, and I am now going back to her penniless, for all my property was in the ship. How can I marry and be dependent on my wife?"

"It is better than being wrecked and drowned besides," said Angus.

"Better, but is not well," said Ralph Wilson.

In the afternoon Captain Martell was able to get up and be dressed. In the evening he came down stairs.

"I shall be as good as new to-morrow," said he. "I wonder if the people here will gather the pieces of my poor Midas; if they do, Doctor, save a piece for me big enough to make a cane There is one comfort—we were insured, vessel, and cargo."

"Insured!" exclaimed Wilson, "vessel and *cargo*."

"Exactly. I should not have insured our cargo, but Annie begged me to do it; she said you would be ruined if we were wrecked, and that it would be hard for a man to lose an independence just as he had gained it."

"Then she did not quite believe that I would be drowned," said Wilson, smiling.

The next day Captain Martell and Ralph Wilson went home. Some weeks after my husband received a letter from Mr. Wilson. I give an extract;

"I am married to my dearist Annie. Captain Martill and I are going into business together. We are going to be wholesale traders in coffee, tea, tropical fruits etc. I promise Annie to give up the sea, and she promises me to give up dreaming.

"I wish you could have been at the wedding, but I knew that baby could not be brought, and would not stay at home. so you did not get an invitation. Next summer we shall come to visit you even if you do not invite us; meanwhile, you will accept our deepest gratitude. We shall always pray heart-prayers for you. We are four of the happiest people in the world, and you were the means of all our happiness."

Besides this letter we got wonderful Christmas gifts from our friends; and from that time to this they have visited us every summer, and we have visited them every winter.

Miscellaneous.

TARES OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

There has been no little difficulty in ascertaining the plants whose names have come down to us in other languages. Indeed, the same plant is called by one name in one place and a different name in another, even in our language. And where the supposed names are in different languages, the writer may not have known the plant named or have mistaken it for another The English have long called a species of wild bean under their name tare, if not two or more species of vetch, found also in our country as well as in Europe. But any species of bean is so unlike to wheat that they cannot be confounded, while our Saviour represents corn (wheat) and tares so alike that they cannot be distinguished till their fruit is put forth. Then, their flowers and fruit present an immense difference. This is now palpable.

With the wheat (corn) of Palestine grows another plant, called darnel by the English, which is the true tare of the Bible, and described by botanists under the name of Lolium. Its seed is noxious or poisonous; it is said to be the only grass, among the three or four thousand species of this most important tribe, which has a noxious property Yet, this, grows now, as it did anciently, in Judea, with the wheat, and cannot be separated till after the wheat is thrashed. The seed resembles in form the wheat, but is readily distinguished, though nearly as large as wheat. It is not degenerate wheat, but a distinct plant. When it is used in bread it "stuns people and makes them giddy." Another says it "produces sottishness" Hence, the botanists have named it *Lolium temulentum*, the sottish, poisonous Lolium. Its effects show the necessity of separating the two kinds of seed. This is done after the thrashing, as it seems very difficult at least before. The Arabs do this work not very effectively; but the Jews with great particularity. As I heard a missionary describe the plant and its growth with the wheat and the mode of separation, which he had often witnessed, I could trace the long line of the same facts in the living of the same people, for thousands of years.

Another species is found with this sparingly in our country, as well as in England and wide over the east; yet this noxious Lolium has accumulated in such quantity, so far as I have learned, in Judea only.

The Greek word in Mathew, translated tares, is *zizania*, and is used in the account of agricultural matters in Greece. One old writer says: "Zizanian injures wheat; and mixed in the bread, occasions dimness of sight to those who eat of it," and "might have added giddiness of the head also." It is not strange that Virgil called the plant "Infelix Lolium," a plant to make wretched. The plant seems to be satisfactorily ascertained, and the knowledge is important.—U. D. in *Rural New Yorker*.

HASTEN SLOWLY.

Keep cool; don't hurry. Too much hurry, a high pressure rate of speed in all things is the bane of our American life. We walk, work, eat, drink and sleep altogether too fast. We go through life with a rush, and hardly take time to die and be buried quietly. Our business men are "driven to death;" our ladies are worked into a condition of constant neuralgia and nervous headache: our young people whirl along the giddy course of pleasure and dissipation like jockey's riding a steeple-chase; our very children have no time to be careless and happy and natural, they have week-day schools, and Sunday Schools, and public exhibitions, and monthly concerts, and all sorts of shows and parades to be studied and dressed and practiced for, till the poor little creatures are as hurried and worn and harassed as their elders.

We say that ours is a fast age, and we say it as if we thought it something especially meritorious and desirable that it should be so This is a fatal mistake. The speed at which we live involves a fearful waste of the vital forces, a shortening of the actual term of life, and a narrowing of the range of our enjoyments and our usefulness as needless as it is wicked. It is a mistake to suppose that the pleasures or the duties of an average term of life can be crowded into a few brief feverish years, that the powers and capacities with which the Creator has endowed us were intended to be burned up in this way. A man has no right to bring all his powers, all his thoughts and all his time as a sacrifice to the Moloch of business. Some portion of each is due to rest, to thought, to prayer, to recreation, to family and social intercourse and the cultivation of all those thousand nameless amenities and courtesies which make life pleasant and graceful. These are as much duties as an obedience to the decalogue or to the laws of the land, and a failure to observe them is sure to bring its fitting punishment in character deteriorated, health impaired, happiness diminished, and life cut short when it should be but begun.

Visit any one of our lunatic asylums and inquire into the causes which have its inmates here, and you will be astonished at the numbers who are merely the victims of over-work and hurry. Physicians will tell you not only that the proportion of such cases is appallingly large, but that they are usually among the most hopeless which come to them for treatment. The vital forces are all used up, and when the brain gives out under protracted high pressure there is nothing to fall back upon. Only death can end the hopeless mental darkness which might have been wholly avoided by a tolerable degree of attention to nature's laws, by more moderation in business, and by abstaining from the fatal folly of too much hurry.—*Portland Transcript*.

MORAL ALGEBRA.

A most curious expedient was Franklin's moral or prudential algebra, as he called it. When asked by Dr. Priestly how he made up his mind when strong and numerous arguments were presented for both of two proposed lines of conduct, he replied: My way is, to divide a half sheet of paper into columns, writing over the one *pro*, and the other *con*; then during three or four days' consideration I put down under the different heads short hints of the different motives that at different times occur to me, for or against the measure. When I have thus got them all together in one view, I endeavor to estimate their respective weights; and where I find two (one on each side) that seem equal, I strike them both out. If I find a reason pro equal to some two reasons con, I strike out the three. If I judge some two reasons con equal to some three reasons pro, I strike out the five; and thus proceeding, I find at length where the balance lies; and if, after a day or two of further consideration, nothing new that is of importance occurs on either side, I come to a determination accordingly. He added that he had derived great help from equations of this kind, which at least rendered him less liable to take rash steps.

A Common Ornament. "Ah, Charley," said one little fellow to another, "we are going to have a cupola on our house." "Pooh! that's nothin'," rejoined the other, "papa's going to get a *mortgage* on ours."

DEER'S HORNS.

It is not till the spring of the second year that the first pair begin to make their appearance, the first sign of their coming being a swelling of the skin over the spots from which they are to rise. The antlers are now budding; for on these spots are the footstalks from which they are to spring, and the arteries are beginning to deposit on them, particle by particle, with great rapidity, the bony matter of which the horns are composed. As the antlers grow, the skin still stretches over them, and continues to do so till they have reached their full size, and have become quite hard and solid, and forms a beautiful velvet covering, which is, in reality, underneath, nothing but a great tissue of blood vessels for supplying the necessary circulation. The arteries which run up from the head, are, meanwhile, so large that they make furrows on the soft horns underneath; and it is these which leave the deep marks on the horns when hard. When the antlers are full grown they look very curious while the velvet is still over them, and are so tender that the deer can as yet make no use of them. It must therefore be removed, but not too suddenly, lest the quantity of blood flowing through such an extent of skin should be turned to the brain, or some internal organ, and death be the result. Danger is prevented, and the end at the same time accomplished, by a rough ring of bone being now deposited around the base of the horns where they join the footstalks, notches being left in it, through which the arteries still pass Gradually, however, these openings are contracted by fresh bone being formed around their edges, till at length the arteries are compressed as by a ligature, and the circulation effectually stopped. The velvet now dies, for want of the vital fluid, and peels off, the deer helping to get it off by rubbing its horns against the trees. It was by noticing this process of stopping the arteries in the antlers of stags, that John Hunter, the great anatomist, first conceived the plan of reducing the great swellings of the arteries in human beings which are called aneurisms, by tying them up—a mode which, in certain cases, is found quite effectual. When the velvet is gone, the horns are at last perfect, and the stag bears them proudly, and uses them fiercely in his battles with his rivals. But the cutting off of the arteries makes them no longer a part of the general system of the animal They are thenceforth only held on to the footstalks by their having grown from them, and hence, each spring, when a new pair begin to swell up from beneath, the old one are pushed off, and fall away to make rooms for others. It is curious to think that such great things as full-grown stags' horns drop off and are renewed every year; but so it is. Beginning with the single horn of the first season, they grow so much larger each season till the seventh, when they reach their greatest size.—*Congregationist*

ODD NOTIONS OF BEAUTY.

It is by no means surprising that different nations should have various ideas of what constitutes beauty, when even no two persons of the same nation can quite agree on the point, one preferring one style and the second another style

The French, even to this day, as far as the female sex is concerned, admire snub noses. Napoleon preferred a long nose, which, he said, he always found associated with a long head. The ancient Persians considered an aquiline nose as the symbol of majesty. Red hair is abhorred by the modern Persians, and admired by the Turks The Roman ladies of old coveted fiery-toned locks, and their successors in Italy, of our own day, are possessed with a taste equally surprising. Teeth dyed red have, by nations in central Asia, been considered beauty, while in parts of Western India black teeth are preferred by the native belles. If by us an ebon complexion is not accounted quite the highest style of beauty, there are people to be found in numbers, who entertain a different impression. When the slaves in the West Indies were emancipated, at a dinner given by colored people, to commemorate the event, the health of Sir Lionel Smith, the governor of Jamaca, was proposed by an enthusiastic negro, who, lavish in his praise of his excellency, concluded with the assertion, by way of climax, that "if Sir Lionel had a white face, he had, at least, a black heart!" It is said that when Job Ben Soloman, an African prince, was in England, he had an interview with Dr. Watts, who, with more curiosity than politeness, inquired how it chanced that he and his countrymen were black, seeing they had descended from Adam, a white man. The answer was prompt: "Adam white man! How you know dat? We tink Adam black man, and we ask you how you came white."

CLEANING IRON SHIPS.

The expense and inconvenience which attend taking out of ships on every occasion when the bottom becomes foul, gives value to any contrivance by which the process of cleaning can be performed while the vessel is afloat, in harbor or at sea.

An apparatus for this purpose has been invented, which consists of eight rectangular pieces of corkwood, eighteen inches long, ten inches wide, and seven inches deep. Each of these corks is covered with a board, fastened with iron bands, on the top of which are fixed ninie knives, which move, six parallel and three at right angles, while the machine is in motion. The boxes are hauled under the ship's keel, and are worked by five or six men. By this means a vessel, whose keel is one hundred and eighteen feet, can be thoroughly cleaned of barnacles in half a day. This apparatus has been practically tested and found to work well. By the use of mechanical power, however, skillfully adapted, the apparatus could, no doubt, be rendered still more effective than it can by hand.

GENERAL JACKSON'S MOTTO.

"Think before you act, but when the time for action comes, stop thinking." This is the true doctrine. Many men fall in life and go down to the grave with hopes blasted and prospects of happiness unrealized, because they did not adopt and act upon this motto. Nothing so prepares a man for action as thought; but nothing so unfits a man for action in the course of action. Better by far adopt some course and pursue it very energetically, even though it may not be the best, than to keep continually thinking without action "Go ahead" ought to be printed in every young man's hat, and read until it becomes a part of his nature, until he can act upon his judgment, and not be turned from his course by every wind of interested advice. In conclusion, we would say—"Think before you act, but when the time for action comes, stop thinking."

WELCOME.

"Papa will soon be here," said mamma to her year old boy. "What can Georgey do to welcome him?" And the mother glanced at the child's plaything's, which lay scattered in wild confusion on the carpet.

"Make the room neat," replied the bright little one, understanding the look, and at once beginning to gather his toys into a basket.

"What more can we do to welcome papa?" asked mamma, when nothing was wanting to the neatness of the room

"*Be happy to him when he comes!*" cried the dear little fellow, jumping up and down with eagerness, as he watched at the window for his father's coming.

Now—as all the dictionary makers will testify—it is very hard to give good definitions; but did not little Georgey give the very substance of a welcome?—"Be happy to him when he comes."

Addition to Mother Goose's Melodies.

Jeff Davis was a warrior bold,
And vowed the Yanks should fall.
He jumpted into his pantaloons
And swore he'd rule them all.
But when he saw the Yankees come,
To hang him if they could,
He jumped into a petticoat
And started for the wood.

☞ Man is strong—woman is beautiful. Man is daring and confident—woman is diffident and unassuming. Man is great in action—woman in suffering. Man shines abroad—woman at home Man talks to convince—woman to persuade and please. Man has a rugged heart—woman a soft and tender one Man prevents misery—woman relieves it. Man has science—woman taste. Man has judgment—woman sensibility. Man is a being of justice—woman of mercy.

Hopeful Youth "Sam," said an interesting young mother to her youngest hopeful, "do you know what the difference is between body and soul? The soul, my child, is what you love with, the body carries you about This is your body, touching the little fellow's shoulders and arms; but there is something deeper in it; you can feel it now; what is it?" "Oh, I know," said Sam, with a flash of intelligence in his eyes, "that's my flannel shirt?"

☞ "My dear Nicholas," said Lord Strangford, "I am very stupid this morning; my brains are all gone to the dogs." "Poor dogs!" replied his friend.

☞ Adversity overcome is the brightest glory, and willingly undergone the greatest virtue. Sufferings are but the trials of gallant spirits.

MASON & HAMLIN'S

CABINET ORGANS,

ONE TO TWELVE STOPS!

IN CASES OF

Black Walnut,	$110 to $600 each.
Carved and Paneled Walnut,	200 to 500 each.
Dampied Walnut,	200 each.
Oak,	110 to 600 each.
Oak with Walnut Carvings,	200 to 500 each.
Rosewood,	135 to 800 each.
Ebony, engraved and gilt,	250 to 700 each.
Black Walnut and Ebony, richly carved and paneled,	1200 each.

These instruments are conceded by musical connoisseurs to be unrivalled by any other of their general class, whether European or American A recent number of the Leipsic Signale, the leading musical journal of Germany admits their superiority.

For indorsement of the superiority of these instruments the manufacturers refer with confidence to the most eminent organists and artists generally of New York and other principal cities.

The attention of those desiring very elegant furniture is invited to several new styles, just finished. Descriptive Catalogues sent by mail to any address.

SALESROOMS:

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NEW GOODS!

We have just received

A FULL ASSORTMENT

OF

NEW SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS, SHAWLS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
SMALL WARES,
WOOLENS,
COTTONS, &c.

Which we will sell at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

24 HAMLEN & SMITH.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1865.

GEORGE S. FLOOD, Administrator de bonis non, on the Estate of Calvin Taylor, late of Clinton, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz.: the homestead farm of the deceased, situate in Clinton:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1865.

FRANCIS E WEBB, administrator on the Estate of Samuel C. White, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell at public or private sale, the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: The house and lot at Winthrop Village, known as the Vose house and lot:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 3*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1865.

JOHN MAY, Administrator on the Estate of George S. Morrill, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased having petitioned for license to sell on an advantageous offer, the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts &c., viz: A parcel of land in Winthrop, bounded on the north by land of I N Metcalf, on the east by land of M. H. Metcalf, on the south by land of O. Williams and on the west by Winthrop upper pond, containing ten acres:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1865

DANIEL H. THING, Guardian of Rebet S. Gordon and Elbridge G Gordon, of Mount Vernon, in said County, minors, having petitioned for license to sell on an advantageous offer, the following real estate of said wards, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said wards in the estate of Samuel Gordon, late of Mount Vernon:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June*, 1865.

THOMAS BLODGO, Administrator on the Estate of Ezekiel Page, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 30*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June* 1865

ADRIAN SMITH, Administrator on the Estate of Elbridge G Gordon, late of Mount Vernon, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge*.

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register*. 30

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

JASON CHADWICK, late of China,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 24, 1865 30* AUGUSTUS W. CHADWICK.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

ELISHA CLARK, late of China,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 28, 1865. 30* AUGUSTUS H CLARK

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

ABRAHAM McLAUGHLIN, late of China,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 26, 1865. 30* WILLIAM PERCIVAL.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non, on the estate of

CALVIN TAYLOR, late of CLINTON,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 29, 1865 30* GEORGE S. FLOOD.

FLOUR OF BONE—WARRANTED PURE.

THE attention of Farmers, and others interested, is requested to the above article. It is the most valuable and reliable fertilizer in the world. The following statements from Liebig, the best authority in such matters, show that it is for the interest of persons requiring fertilizers to use FLOUR OF BONE

"Bone Dust is the agent best adapted to supply phosphate of lime to the deep layers of the arable soil, for which purpose the superphosphates are not suitable."

"One pound of bone flour produces in three seasons ten pounds of corn; while one pound of guano, in a course of five years makes five pounds."

Flour of Bone is distinguished from Bone Meal and Bone Screenings and from all preparations of bone with vitriol, by being "flour" from the *broken unburned* bone, in the same manner that flour is made from grain. It contains one half more phosphate than guano, and will not burn the soil.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. For sale by A. P. DEVERAUX & CO, Agents Boston Milling and Manufacturing Co; 15 Merchant's Row, Boston, and by all Agricultural Stores in New England. 20:9

P. $100. B.

MANLEY & HINDS,

U. S. WAR CLAIM AGENCY FOR MAINE

and all other claims against the State or United States promptly collected. PENSION and PRIZE MONEY obtained Bills for board and transportation made and collected. OFFICERS' ACCOUNTS with the ORDINANCE, QUARTERMASTER'S and TREASURY DEPARTMENTS settled. Stoppages of Pay removed. Certificates of non-indebtedness obtained. All claims against the Government collected with despatch No charge made unless successful. Advice free. Col. Rhods, the junior member of the firm, has been for the last four years in Washington connected with the different departments, the experience of which makes him thoroughly conversant with the rules adopted in the settlement of the various claims by the different Bureaus. For the last year he has been State agent at Washington The senior member of the firm will still continue to devote his attention to the business

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REFERENCES.

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J. H. MANLEY, Augusta, Dec. 1, 1864. B. H. HINDS. 52

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$.00 Bounty to the Widows or Children of *NINE MONTHS* Volunteers killed in service.

Discharged Officers, Soldiers, Seamen, Marines, or their heirs can procure